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DEMOCRACY UNVEILED:

Feb. 23, 1878.

T R A N N r

GARB OF PATRIOTISM.

ॐ, ॐ, ॐ, ॐ, ॐ, ॐ, ॐ, ॐ, ॐ

-Cæcum domus scelus omne retexit.

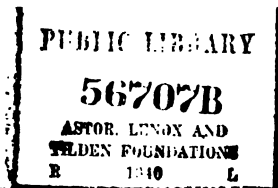
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1805.

NR



DISTRICT OF MASSACHUSETTS TO WIT :

(L. S.)

BE IT REMEMBERED, That on the twenty-sixth day of March, in the twenty-ninth Year of the Independence of the United States of America, THOMAS GREEN FESSENDEN, of the said District, hath deposited in this Office the Title of a Book, the Right whereof he claims as proprietor, in the words-following, TO WIT : *Democracy Unveiled ; or, Tyranny Stripped of the Garb of Patriotism.*—By Christopher Caustic, L. L. D. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c.

—CŒCUM DOMUS SCELUS OMNE RETEXIT.

*You rogues ! you rogues ! you're all found out !
And, " WE THE PEOPLE," I've no doubt,
Will put a period to your dashing,
And honest men will come in fashion.*

In Conformity to the Act of the Congress of the United States, entitled, " An Act for the encouragement of Learning, by securing the copies of Maps, Charts and Books, to the Authors and Proprietors of such copies, during the times therein mentioned ;" and also to an Act, entitled, " An Act supplementary to an Act, entitled, " An Act for the Encouragement of Learning, by securing the copies of Maps, Charts and Books, to the Authors and Proprietors of such copies, during the times therein mentioned ; and extending the benefits thereof to the arts of Designing, Engraving and Etching Historical, and other Prints."

A true Copy of Record. } N. GOODALE, } Clerk of the District
Attest—N. GOODALE, Clerk. } of Massachusetts.

CONTENTS.

	Page
C A N T O I.	
THE TOCSIN, ...	1
C A N T O II.	
ILLUMINISM, ...	17
C A N T O III.	
MOBOCRACY, ...	55
C A N T O IV.	
THE JEFFERSONIAD, ...	99
C A N T O V.	
THE GIBBET OF SATIRE, ...	127
C A N T O VI.	
MONITION, ...	189
ADDITIONAL NOTES, ...	211

OR 19 FEB 1936



P R E F A C E.

WITH a solicitude to contribute to the amount of what my exertions can effect, for the welfare of my country, I have ventured to appear before the Tribunal of the *American Public*, in the character of an author. I hope I shall receive credit for the assertion, when I assure my countrymen, that my motive arise from a deep conviction, that our civil and political rights—ALL that can stamp a value on Society, are menaced by bad men *now dominant*; and bad principles, inculcated by the demagogues and philosophists of the day.

I am fully aware, that this publication will make me not a few inveterate personal enemies ; but a wish to be serviceable to my country, is paramount to every other consideration.

I have indeed shown but little lenity to those men, whom I have thought deserving of the lash. But I have been careful to bring forward no “railing accusation” against any man ; and I am confident that this volume contains nothing which is calculated to convey incorrect ideas of our public men and public measures.

In our Government, time was not allowed for the consolidation of its parts, nor was the value of the "machine," fairly tested by being put completely in motion, before our Gallatins began to clog "its wheels," and our Randolphs and Nicholsons now threaten to pull it to pieces, and to throw us into a state of society bordering on that of the savage. An exposition of their arts is absolutely incumbent on every man who possesses the means of information, and who holds the pen of a writer.

The people cannot be materially injured in their interest, unless they are deceived, and they cannot long be deceived, if as great efforts are made to enlighten them by their true friends, as by their pretended friends to keep them in ignorance. It would be, indeed, a most infamous aspersion on the People of the United States, to insinuate, that *if they had known* that many men who now fill the highest offices in government, were destitute of common honesty, they would have honoured them with their suffrages. Yet it is a fact, that the characters of many of them are stained with crimes of the deepest dyes, and instead of being placed at the head of government, they deserve to be arraigned at the bar of justice.

With respect to the manner in which I have executed this Poem, I am sensible I shall not escape the shafts of the small critics, and doubtless, my faults will

deserve the animadversion of those who are qualified successors of Longinus.

" But do I then, (abjuring every aim)
All censure slight, and all applause disclaim?
Not so: where Judgment holds the rod, I bow
My humble neck, awed by her angry brow."*

I have divided the poetry, although of the Hudibrastic kind, into four linestanzas. For this singularity I am not positive I can justify myself. The division appeared to me to give the work an apophthegmatical appearance, and to facilitate the reading, and by (if I may be allowed an Americanism) *locating* each line with more precision than would otherwise be done, to assist the memory of the reader.

I am likewise aware, that I shall be accused of puns, alliterations, iterations, and other deviations from the precise path in which their reverences, the critics, would fain have me walk.

" With these grave fops, who, (bless their brains)
Most cruel to themselves, take pains
For wretchedness, and would be thought
Much wiser than a wise man ought
For his own happiness to be,—
Who what they hear, and what they see,

* GIFFORD.

And what they smell, and taste, and feel,
Distrust, "till Reason sets the seal."—

With whom

Not one idea is allow'd

To pass unquestion'd in the crowd,

But ere it can obtain a place

Of holding in the brain a place,

Before the Chief in congregation,

Must stand a strict examination,"*

I shall not attempt to reason, but quietly await their sentence.

* CHURCHILL.

✂ THE above prefatory remarks were written for the first Edition of the following Poem. When they were written, I proposed to enlarge on several of the topics, which form the basis of this work, and execute my threat respecting certain candidates for the Gibbet of Satire.† But a second edition being called for, almost as soon as the first was before the public, I have not yet had leisure to attend to the claims of a number of culprits, whom I hope in due season, to promote in the Fifth Canto.

† *Vide a promise in pages 8 and 9, to put in my "next edition," those who were omitted in the first.*

CANTO I.

THE TOCSIN.

ARGUMENT.

*THE wight, who led the Royal College
To furious fight, which all acknowledg'd
Exceeded, nineteen times to one,
All battles else beneath the sun,
Commences war with certain brats,
Who stile themselves good Democrats,
Although in ten there's more than nine,
Just nine times worse than Cataline.—¹
And first begins, sans any coaxing,
To sound his ruin-boding tocsin ;
An awful prelude to the battle,
He means to wage with such vile cattle.*

DEVOID of influence or fear,
I trace Democracy's career,
And paint the vices of the times,
While bad men tremble at my rhymes ;

¹ A figure in rhetoric, called an Hyperbole, but in this case I fear not very hyperbolical.

And I'll unmask the Democrat,
 Your sometimes this thing, sometimes that,²
 Whose life is one dishonest shuffle,
 Lest he perchance the *mob*³ should ruffle ;

² Your sometimes this thing, sometimes that.

I here have reference to the different appearances, which our Antifederalists, alias Democrats, alias Republicans, alias "genuine" ditto [for the man who manages the Aurora makes two divisions of these self denominated friends to the people] have assumed in the evanescent stages of their political existence. But more of this hereafter.

³ Lest he perchance the *mob* should ruffle.

I would make a distinction, which I think of the highest importance, between the *people*, and the *mob*, or *populace*. By the latter, I would designate certain of the lowest class in the community, who are alike destitute of property and of principle, and may be emphatically stiled the *rabble*. These, in America, consist principally of imported desperadoes, who have made this country an "asylum," and having nothing to lose, are wishing

———"To turn the whole world up-
 Side down to put themselves a top."

These are the kind of beings to whom the Mantuan

J. G. V. M.

And who by *public good*, intends
 Whate'er subserves his *private ends*,
 And bawls for freedom, in his high rant,
 The better to *conceal the tyrant*.⁴

Bard alluded in the following most exquisite simile.

*Ac, veluti magno in populo cum sæpe coorta est,
 Seditio, sævitque animis ignobile vulgus;
 Jamque faces et saxa volant; furor arma ministrat.*

As when in tumults rise th' ignoble crowd,
 Mad are their motions, and their tongues are loud;
 And stones and brands in rattling volleys fly,
 And all the rustic arms which fury can supply.

By the people, I mean the great body of American farmers, merchants, mechanics, &c. who, possessing habits of industry, and our primitive New England manners, may be considered as the *stamina* of republicanism.

⁴ The better to *conceal the tyrant*.

In characterizing the now prevailing party, I would not affirm that they are at heart *all tyrants*, but that their leaders are, generally speaking, haughty and imperious demagogues. Like the *genuine-republican-slave-driving-nabobs* of Virginia, who would fain conceal their designs of domination beneath the mask of liberty, and a *pretended* zeal for the rights of the people.

Determin'd I'll do what I can do,
 And pray what more can mortal man do ?
 For weal and welfare of our nation,
 And this backsliding generation,

I'll blow my shrewd satiric horn,
 The taunting finger point of scorn
 At *vice* and *folly*, *fools* and *knaves* ;⁵
It must be done or we be slaves.

In Tom Paine's "Rights of Man" no smatterer,⁶
 The people's *friend*, but not their *flatterer* ;
 I'll not electioneer nor job,
 Adore *sage Mammoth*, nor *king mob*.

⁵ At *vice* and *folly*, *fools* and *knaves*.

" Satire never can have effect without a personal application. It must come home to the bosoms, and often to the offences of particular men."

Pursuits of Literature.

⁶ In Tom Paine's "Rights of Man" no smatterer.

Nothing ever yet written, can be more directly calculated for sapping the foundations of society, than the productions of this demoralizing scribbler. He has indeed mixed *some truth* with his falsehood, and *now and then correct reasoning* with his *school-boy sophistry*. But his

For Chronicle abuse I care not ;⁷
 But I will cry aloud and spare not,
 The tyrant Democrat unveil,
 Though damn'd for such a damning tale.⁸

Those who assume, at Faction's call,
 A *right* t' infringe on rights of all,⁹

writings, in general, are much better calculated for *dissolving*, than for *cementing* the social compact.

7 For Chronicle abuse I care not.

The author has been *honoured* somewhat liberally with the abuse of the Chronicle scribblers. They have, among other *lies*, affirmed that he was "imported," under "British influence," &c.

8 Though damn'd for such a damning tale.

I would not use the epithet damn'd, in a profane sense, but in the sense it is used when we speak of temporal evils only, or in the sense of Mr. Gifford, who, speaking of the productions of illiterate scribblers, says, they are

"Works damn'd, or to be damn'd."

9 A *right* t' infringe on rights of all.

See a Charge delivered to the Grand Jury in Pennsylvania, by the Honourable Alexander Addison, in

Who swear all honesty a hum,¹⁰
 Who rise because they are the scum,¹¹

May hide their heads, for I determine,
 To set my foot upon the vermin,
 Except some creeping knaves exempt,
 Who have not *risen* to contempt !¹²

which the distinction between liberty and licentiousness, the dangers to be apprehended from the tyranny of the MANY, ever more dreadful than that of the FEW, are pointed out in a perspicuous and masterly manner.

10 Who swear all honesty a *hum*.

Declarations to this effect, I have repeatedly heard made by those who stiled themselves *good Democrats*, friends to the people, *real patriots*, &c. &c. That there is no such thing as *honesty in politics* ; that in the scramble for power, bad *means* were justifiable to obtain the good *end* in view, to wit, the aggrandizement of the party making use of such means ; and that they have ever acted in conformity to these tenets, an impartial history of the party will amply testify.

11 Who rise because they are the scum.

* When the political pot boils, the scum rises.*

A mortal foe to fools and rogues,
Your Democrats and demagogues,
Who've sworn they will not leave us à brick,
Of freedom's blood cemented fabric.

12 Who have not *risen* to contempt !

Such little things, for instance, as Anthony Haswell, editor of a newspaper at Bennington, Vermont, parson Griswold, the Walpole Observatory-man, upon whom I could wish never to be under the disagreeable necessity of wasting a line. I may, however, be compelled to bestow some share of my attention on these and other animalculæ of the fry of sedition. An asp is an animal apparently quite insignificant, but its bite may be as fatal as the paw of a lion. Perhaps Federalists have carried their contempt of these grub worms of faction too far. There are many, among both our great and little vulgar, who cannot *comprehend* a sentence of correct English, if it chance to contain an idea ; but are quite "up to any thing," which may be drivelled from the noddle of Tony Haswell, or Do. Pasquin.

The attempting to hew blocks with razors, is a very foolish affair. The more *knowing* Democrats, who lead by the nose the simpletons of the party, are sensible of it. They therefore work upon their thick-headed supporters, with such sorry tools as the pair of Tonies aforesaid, parson Griswold, &c.

I'll search in Democratic annals,
Elicit truth from dirty channels,
Describe *low* knaves in *high* condition,
Though *speaking truth* ¹³ is deem'd sedition.

I would not, willingly, omit
One *scoundrel*, high enough to hit,

¹³ Though *speaking truth* is deem'd sedition.

It is indeed wonderful, (if any thing in the annals of Democracy can be so) that Democrats should, without a blush, affirm that the Sedition Law was "Law against Constitution." Yet they have not only frequently asserted this among other LIES, but have represented it as a most horrible engine of tyranny, fabricated by the Federalists, for no other purpose but to oppress the people ! And this was one, among many other still more atrocious falsehoods, which has formed the basis of their political consequence. The fact is, that this law not only mitigated the rigour of Common Law on that subject, but guarantied to the American citizen, an important right, which, under the domination of the now ruling party, he is not permitted to exercise. A prosecution has been instituted against Harry Crofwell, for a libel, but our Democratic liberty and equality gentlemen in office, would not permit the defendant to prove the *truth* of the matter alleged to be libellous ! !

But should I chance to make omission,
I'll put him in my next edition.

But still with caution will refrain
From giving *honest people* pain ;
And only *private vice* unmask,
Where *public good* requires the task.

I would not wantonly annoy—
No good man's happiness destroy ;
None lives, I say, with honest pride, who
Despises *slander* more than I do.

But when *vile convicts* make pretence
To power and public confidence,
The indignant Muse of satire urges
The *honest bard* to ply her scourges.

And therefore be it known to all,
That though the risk I run's not small, ¹⁴

¹⁴ That though the risk I run's not small.

The person who in these times dares to rend the veil
of Democracy, and disclose the demon in his naked de-
formity, must expect that the worshippers of that infer-

I'll lash each knave that's now in vogue,
Merely because he is a rogue ; ¹⁵

And hope at least to pull the pride down,
 Of those, who our best men have *lied down,* ¹⁶
 And have contriv'd, the rogues, to rise
 By arts, which honest men despise.

nal idol, will vow vengeance on his devoted head. The sword of the duellist, it is to be feared, may merely precede the dagger of the assassin. But it is the duty of every real Republican, to be ready, like the Roman Curtius, to plunge into the gulf, and sacrifice himself to save his country.

¹⁵ *Merely because he is a rogue.*

I am no farther a foe to any of the characters who are the subjects of the following Satirical Strictures, than as they are foes to good order, morality, and to my native country. Personal animosity is not among the motives which produced this Poem,

¹⁶ Of those who our best men have *lied down.*

Reader, I will here present thee with one among many specimens, of the adroitness of our self-styled friends to the people, in the art and mystery of political lying.

At the time that our Envoys to France, Messrs.

Unite your force then, Chronicleers,
 With those who have, or have not—ears—
 The Ægis-man, and both the Tonies,
 May join with half a dozen Honees.

Come, Cheetham, Duane, Smith and Pasquin,
 In presidential favour basking ;
 With all your scoundrel gang affords,
 Who straddle poles, or wear wood swords ;

Marshall, Pinckney and Gerry, were insulted by those infamous propositions, from the French Directory, made through the medium of X. Y. and Z. which justly excited the indignation, not only of America, but of all Europe, it was promulgated by *good* Democrats among their ignorant supporters, that the dispatches from our Plenipotentiaries, were forged by Federalists at Philadelphia, for the purpose of throwing an odium on our great and magnanimous sister republic ! ! This impudent falsehood answered good Democratic purposes. A full blooded Jacobin was sent to Congress, in retaliation of the aforesaid Federal forgery ! !

This however is only one in a million. A long life, devoted to the express purpose of detecting the falsehoods of the deceitful demagogues, who have *crowded* themselves into consequence, would be too short a period for that purpose ; but

“ Half the tale must be untold.”

Imported patriots, whose fit station
Should be that kind of elevation,
Which happens oft to rogues, less callous,
When they're *exalted* on the gallows.

I hope your *knaveships* won't refuse,
To *honour* me with your abuse ;
But let not these, my *modest* lays,
Be blasted by a scoundrel's praise ;—

For since my country's good demands
This piece of *justice* from my hands,
I'll string you up, *sans ceremonie*,
From Duane down to dirty *Tony*.¹⁷

No threats, nor growling, shall prohibit
My hanging you on satire's gibbet ;
Expos'd in dolorous condition,
Like flies impal'd by old Domitian.¹⁸

¹⁷ From Duane down to dirty *Tony*.

These pure patriots shall receive, with those mentioned in the preceding lines, the homage of our attention in the 5th Canto of this our Poem.

¹⁸ Like flies impal'd by old Domitian.

We are informed by historians, that this Emperor

Now, since ye are a ruffian crew
 As honest Jack Ketch ever knew ;
 Have chang'd your names, as well as courses,
 Like folks who trade—in stealing horses ;

I'll take each Demo. and expose his
 Form in his each metempsychosis,
 Although he takes ~~in~~ many shapes
 As Jove for managing his rapes.

As Tories many of you vex'd us ;¹⁹
 As Antifederals then perplex'd us ;
 And, ever bent upon confusion,
 Oppos'd the Federal Constitution.

amused his leisure hours, by impaling flies on the point
 of a needle.

¹⁹ As Tories many of you vex'd us.

Nothing can exceed in impudence the Democratic falsehood, so often repeated, that the Federalists were Tories under British influence ; when the fact is, that the Federalists were, most generally, active supporters of American Independence, when Jefferson was hiding himself in the cave of the mountain, and Tench Coxe was piloting the British army into Philadelphia.

And then, camelion like, vile brats !
You call'd yourselves *good* Democrats ;
And next to drive deception's game,
Self-stil'd Republicans—*for shame !*

And when by dint of different phases,
You crowd into your betters' places ;
Republicans, by process curious,
Are split to "genuine" and "spurious."

But after all these shifts—you rogues !
You're nothing more than demagogues,
And bawl for freedom, in your high rant,
The better to conceal the tyrant ! ²⁰

But my design, and hope, and trust is,
To bring your *leading knaves* to justice ;

²⁰ The better to conceal the tyrant !

This couplet has before occurred, but our predecessors, Homer and Virgil, were much addicted to iterations of this kind. The reader may please to consider it as the

Incipe Mœnarios mecum mea tibia versos of this Poem.

Expos'd on satire's gibbet high,
To frighten others of the fry.

Thus, when our prudent farmers find
Your Democrats of feather'd kind,
Crows, blackbirds, and rapacious jays,
Dispos'd to plunder fields of maize ;

If haply they destroy a few
Of such a lawless, plundering crew,
They hang them in conspicuous place,
To terrify the pilfering race.

1

C A N T O II.

ILLUMINISM.²¹

ARGUMENT.

*WE now the origin will trace
Of that dire pest to human race,
That freedom, with which France was curst,²²
Ere Bonapart' the bubble burst ;
The fiend exorcise from our land,
Who erst, with desolating hand,
Bade Democrats, a horrid train,
Half Europe " heap with hills of slain."*

THERE was a gaunt Genevan priest,²³
Mad as our Methodists at least,²⁴
Much learning had, but no pretence
To wisdom, or to common sense.

²¹ ILLUMINISM.

No doubt every hound in the Democratic pack, will open upon me, for introducing what they would call the *phantom of Illuminism*. But, *scripta litera manent*. There are certain *damning* facts, which, with all their shuffling

This crazy wight, by some mischance,
Had rights to prosecute in France ;

ingenuity, and sneaking evasions, will ever stare them in the face. They never have been able to prove, that either the Abbe Barruel, or Professor Robison, were weak or wicked men, were deceived themselves, or wishing to deceive others. Besides, the multitude of corroborating circumstances, which go to confirm our belief that this mystery of iniquity has a real existence, must enforce conviction in the minds of the most incredulous.

How far the developement of the plans of the Illuminati may have induced them to defer the execution of their nefarious projects, it is impossible to determine. They may, perhaps, be resting on their oars and watching, till the tide in the popular current, shall set in their favour. But it certainly behoves those who wish well to civilized society, who prefer the *social* to the *savage state*, and who would not wish that America should realize all the horrors of the most bloody revolutions recorded in history, to keep a watchful eye over the motions of this most infernal of all junctos. But for further remarks on this subject, our reader will please to turn to Additional Notes, at the close of the Poem.

22 *That freedom with which France was curst.*

Or, in other words, that liberty without law, which is

By legal subterfuge was cheated,
By pettifogging knaves mal-treated ;

the most destructive kind of tyranny, the tyranny of all. See Note, No. 8.

²³ There was a gaunt Genevan priest.

Jean Jaques Rousseau, the father of modern Democracy. For some further account of the levelling tenets of this profligate wretch, see Abbe Barruel's History of Jacobinism, vol. 2. chap. iii.

²⁴ Mad as our Methodists at least.

By Methodists, I mean not merely that particular sect or denomination of fanatics, who are known exclusively by that appellation ; but all your itinerant, ignorant, bawling, field and barn preachers, whatever may be their professed tenets, who go about " creeping into men's houses, leading captive silly women," exerting themselves to destroy regular and established societies, alienating the minds of the people from their established pastors, and indeed from all clergymen *regularly* inducted to their sacred office. These wretches are generally demagogues, and the characters of the most of them are stained with abominable vices.

Fanatics have ever been, like Cromwell and his faction, fomentors of that spirit of turbulence and insur-

Found foppish Frenchmen as they were
 Delineated by Voltaire ;²⁵
 Polish'd their manners, yet insidious,
 Professing friendship, still perfidious.

rection which leads to anarchy, and invariably terminates in despotism.

Most of the *bawling* sectaries, who have fallen within the sphere of our observation, are perfectly *French* in their politics. They have been correctly described in the following lines :

Most true it is, though passing odd,
 That this our godly band,
 Have join'd the men WITHOUT A GOD,
 And imps of Talleyrand.

But we have another pill for them in our 5th Canto.

²⁵ Delineated by Voltaire.

Voltaire, in some of his writings, has affirmed in substance, that his countrymen were a strange compound of the subtilty of the Monkey and the ferocity of the Tiger. That in his time, they were amusing themselves and others by their apish airs, but that he foresaw the time in which they would *put off* the Monkey and *put on* the Tiger, to the infinite annoyance of mankind. Here it seems that "Saul was among the prophets !"

But since they were, by reputation,
 A most polite and gallant nation,
 And since the fickle, fluttering elves,
 Were almost worship'd—by themselves ;

'Twas thence concluded, by Rousseau,
 That *all refinement* did but go
 To alter nature's simple plan,
 And *scoundrelize* the creature man.—

From whence he madly theoriz'd,
 That man were best *unciviliz'd*,
 Like those philosophers, who prate
 Of Innocence in savage state.²⁶

²⁶ Of Innocence in savage state.

I cannot here resist the temptation of transcribing, from "Guthrie's Tour through the Taurida, or Crimea, the ancient kingdom of Bosphorus," &c. the following remarks, relative to this savage sort of innocence, with which the founders of Democracy in Europe, and most of our American Jacobins, seem so highly enamoured.

In traversing through a part of this country, our traveller thus remarks :

" We saw nothing in passing this extensive steep or plain, but an immense extent of pasturage, well adapt-

E'en took it in his crazy noddle,
 A *savage* was *perfection's* model ;
 And nature without cultivation,
 The *ne plus ultra* of creation.

ed for the wide range of these Nomades, [savage inhabitants] with their flying camps and numerous herds. But it is by no means with a mind at ease, that one passes through the country of a people, who have kept the surrounding nations, for ages, in continual alarms by their predatory excursions.

“ It is impossible, in a tour through the wilds of Scythia, not to smile at the ideas which speculating philosophers, from their cabinets, have spread abroad on the innocence and happiness of the pastoral state ; probably by confounding men who follow the occupation of shepherds in civil society, with the shepherds of Holy Writ, and the pastoral Tartars or Arabs, who have, at different periods, drenched the world in blood, and put whole nations to the sword. This ridiculous ignorance is of a piece with the eulogiums of the same speculatists on man in a state of nature, whom we are sorry to acknowledge, after the new light thrown on the subject by our late circumnavigators, joined with other circumstances, to be the most savage and dangerous animal in nature, often feeding on his vanquished enemies. *We find, however, that he is always mild, humane, and rational, in proportion to his advancement to civilization ;*

Anticipated, happy dealings,
 When mankind, *ruled* by *social feelings*,²⁷
 Would be perfected, sans a flaw,
 Without the *Tyranny of Law*.

although even that seems to have its limits, after which he again becomes a savage. OF THIS WE HAVE A RECENT INSTANCE IN THE MOST HIGHLY POLISHED NATION IN EUROPE, DESTROYING ALL HUMAN AND DIVINE INSTITUTIONS."

The state of society which is here described, is *precisely that which Democracy let loose, would introduce in this country*. But our most refined Democrats appear to have a wish to save the intermediate stages which the French have passed ; and, by " Destroying all human and divine institutions," step into a *state of nature* at once.

²⁷ When mankind, *ruled* by *social feelings*.

See Rousseau's *Emilius*, Godwin's *Political Justice*, and other writings of the canting philosophists of the same school. It is one of the inconsistencies of these black-hearted, and wrong-headed enthusiasts, to be ever prating about maintaining society without law or subordination, by the *social feelings*, while they are busily employing themselves to annihilate those feelings. But I cannot better express my ideas on this subject,

From such *sagacious* theorizing,
Was form'd a plan of his devising,

than in the following words of Professor Robison :

“ Indeed of all the consequences of Illumination, the most melancholy, is the revolution which it seems to operate in the heart of man. The forcible sacrifice of every affection of the heart to an ideal divinity, a mere creature of the imagination. It seems a prodigy, yet it is a matter of experience, that the farther we advance, or vainly suppose that we do advance in the knowledge of our mental powers, the more are our moral feelings flattened and done away. I remember reading, long ago, a Dissertation on the Nursing of Infants, by a French Academician, Le Cointre, of Versailles. He indelicately supports his theories, by the case of his own son, a weak, puny infant, whom his mother was obliged to keep continually applied to her bosom, so that she rarely could get two hours of sleep during the time of suckling him. M. Le Cointre says, that she contracted for this infant, *une partialité tout à-fait deraisonnable*. Plato, Socrates, or Cicero, would probably have explained this by the habitual exercise of pity, a very endearing emotion. But our Academician, better illuminated, solves it by *stimuli*, on the papillæ, and on the nerves of the skin, and by the meeting of the humifying *aura*, &c. and does not seem to think that young Le Cointre was much indebted to his mother.”

By which, society destroy'd,
Perfection might be unalloy'd.

A gang of sophists him succeed,
 French Democrats, detested breed!
 Encyclopedists, justly dreaded,²⁸
 Steely nerv'd, and cobweb-headed:

²⁸ Encyclopedists, justly dreaded.

The arts of which the French Encyclopedists made use, for disseminating the poison of their principles, are detailed at large by the Abbe Barruel, vol. 1. chap. iv. to which we must refer the reader who wishes for more ample information on this subject. Some of the tricks, however, of these Illuminees, were so perfectly similar to those of the shuffling Jacobins of the present period, who mutilate, garble; and misquote Adams' Defence of the American Constitutions, in order to show that the author of a treatise, written in defence of a Republican form of government, is at heart a monarchist, that we think it cannot be malapropos, to exhibit a few of their mischievous devices.

“Look for the article God, [Genevan edition] and you will find very sound notions, together with the direct, physical and metaphysical demonstration of his existence; and indeed, under such an article, it would

With these unite a German swarm,
Of *devils*, guis'd in human form,

have been too manifest, to have broached any thing bordering on Atheism, Spinonism, or Epicurism ; but the reader is referred to the article DEMONSTRATION, and there all the physical and metaphysical cogent arguments for the existence of a God disappear. We are there taught, that all direct demonstrations *suppose the idea of infinitude, and that such an idea cannot be of the clearest, either for the naturalist, or the metaphysician.* This, in a word, destroys all confidence the reader had in the proofs adduced of the existence of God. There again, they are pleased to tell you, that a single insect, in the eyes of a philosopher, more forcibly proves *the existence of a God, than all the metaphysical arguments whatever ;* (ibid.) but you are then referred to CORRUPTION, where you learn how much you are to beware of asserting, in a positive manner, that corruption can never beget animated bodies ; and that such a production of animated bodies by corruption, seems to be countenanced by *daily experiments ;* and it is from these experiments precisely, that the Atheists conclude that the existence of God is unnecessary, either for the creation of man or animals. Prepossessed by these *references* against the existence of God, let the reader turn to the articles of ENCYCLOPEDIA, and EPICURISM. In the former, he will be told, *That there is no being in nature that can be called the first or*

*Cold-blooded and wrong-headed wights,
Weishaupt's detested proselytes ;* ²⁹

last, and that a machine, infinite in every way, must be the Deity. In the latter, the *atom* is to be the Deity. It will be the primary cause of all things, by whom, and of whom, every thing is active essentially of itself, *Alone Unalterable, Alone Eternal, Alone Immutable ;* and thus the reader will be insensibly led from the God of the Gospel, to the Heathenish fiction of an Epicurus, or of a Spinosæ.

The same cunning is to be found in the article of the SOUL. Where the sophisters treat directly of its essence, they give the ordinary proofs of its *spirituality, and of its immortality.* They will ever add to the article BRUTE, that the soul cannot be supposed *material*, nor can the brute be reduced to the quality of a mere machine, without running the hazard of making man an automaton. And under NATURAL LAW, we read, That if the determinations of man, or even his oscillations arise from any thing *material, extraneous to his soul, there will be neither good nor evil, neither just nor unjust, neither obligation nor right.* Then referred to the article LOCKE, in order to do away all this consequence, we are told, That it is of no importance *whether matter thinks or not, for what is that to justice or injustice, to the immortality of the soul, and to all the truths of the system, whether political or religious.* The reader, enjoying the liberty and equality of his reason,

Philosophists, Illuminati,
Beings, of whom, at any rate, I

is left in doubt with regard to the spirituality, and no longer knows whether he should not think himself *all matter*.

But he will decide, when, under the article *ANIMAL*, he finds, *That life and animation are only physical properties of matter* ; and lest he should think himself debased by his resembling a plant or an animal, to console him in his fall, they will tell him, article *ENCYCLOPEDIA and ANIMAL*, *That the only difference between certain vegetables, and animals such as us, is, that they sleep, and that we wake, that we are animals that feel, and that they are animals that feel not* ; and still farther in article *ANIMAL*, *That the sole difference between a stock and a man, is, that the one never falls, while the other never falls after the same manner*.

After perusing these articles *bona fide*, the reader must be insensibly drawn into the vortex of materialism.

In treating of Liberty or Free Agency, we find the same artifice. When they treat it directly, they will say, "Take away liberty, all human nature is overthrown, and there will be no trace of order in society. Recompense will be ridiculous, and chastisement unjust. The ruin of liberty carries with it that of all order of police, and legitimates the most monstrous crimes ; so

May well affirm a viler set,
Ne'er this side Pandemonium met.

monstrous a doctrine is not to be debated in the schools, but punished by the magistrates," &c. Then follows a portion of Democratic rant: "Oh, liberty," they exclaim, "Oh, liberty, gift of Heaven! Oh, liberty of action! Oh, liberty of thought! thou alone art capable of great things!" [See articles AUTHORITY, and the PRELIMINARY DISCOURSE.] But at the article CHANCE, (fortuit) all this liberty of *action* and of *thought*, is only *a power that cannot be exercised, that cannot be known by actual exercise*; and Diderot, at the article EVIDENCE, pretending to support Liberty, will very properly say, "This concatenation of causes and effects, supposed by the philosophers, in order to form ideas representing the mechanism of the universe, is as fabulous as the Tritons and the Naiads." But, both he and D'Alembert, descant again on that concatenation, and returning to CHANCE, (fortuit) tell us, "That though it is imperceptible, it is not less *real*; that it *connects* all things in nature, *that all events* depend on it; just as the wheels of a watch, as to their motion, depend on each other: that from the first moment of our existence, we are *by no means masters of our motions*; that were there a thousand worlds similar to this, and simultaneously existing, governed by the same laws, every thing in them would be done in the same way; and that *man, in virtue of these*

Though twenty volumes would not hold,
What might of them *with truth* be told ;

same laws, would perform, at the same instants of time, the same actions, in each one of these worlds." This will naturally convince the uninformed reader, of the chimaera of such a liberty or free agency, which cannot be exercised. Not content with this, Diderot, at the article FATALITY, after a long dissertation on this *concatenation of causes*, ends, by saying, That it *cannot be contested, either in the physical world, or in the moral and intellectual world.* Hence, what becomes of that liberty, without which there no longer exists *just or unjust obligation or right.*

These examples will suffice to convince the reader of the truth of what we have asserted, as to the artful policy with which the Encyclopedia had been digested ; they will show with what *cunning* its authors sought to spread the principles of Atheism, Materialism and Fatalism ; in fine, every error incompatible with that religion, for which they professed so great a reverence at their outset.

29 Weishaupt's detested proselytes.

The character of this abominable wretch, who debauched his wife's sister, and attempted to murder her, together with the fruits of their illicit commerce, is but a type of that of many leading Jacobins in this country.

Though setting forth the horrid tale,
May make New England men turn pale ;—

Some of their tenets we will trace,
Which one would think could ne'er have place
This side the Democratic club,
Whose President is Beelzebub.

With other things, which mark the *fiend*,
That *means* are sanction'd by the *end* ;³⁰
And if some *good end* we would further,
No matter if the *means* are *murther* !

His intimate friends and disciples, were all monsters of iniquity. See Robison's Proofs, p. 114. and 130.

³⁰ That *means* are sanction'd by the *end*.

“ Nothing was so frequently discoursed of ” [in the German Lodges] “ as the propriety of employing for a good purpose, the means which the wicked employed for evil purposes.”

ROBISON'S *Proofs*.

This abominable tenet of the Illuminati, appears to have been the principal rule of action of the monster, Robespierre, who made France an aceldama, for the purpose of introducing his fancied perfection.

That in this philosophic æra,
A God is found a mere chimæra,³¹

31 A God is found a mere chimæra.

Freret, whose writings were recommended by the Illuminati, tells us expressly, "The universal cause, that God of the Philosophers, of Jews, and of Christians, is but a chimæra, and a phantom." The same author continues, "Imagination daily creates fresh chimæras, which raise in them that impulse of fear, and such is the phantom of the Deity."

To the opinion of these philosophists, might be opposed that of a host of real philosophers. But the following observations of Professor Robison, are so apposite, that we think they supersede our own remarks.

"Our immortal Newton, to whom the philosophers of Europe look up as the honour of our species, whom even Mr. Bailly, the president of the National Assembly of France, and mayor of Paris, cannot find words sufficiently energetic to praise; this patient, sagacious and successful observer of nature, after having exhibited to the wondering world, the characteristic property of that principle of material nature, by which all the bodies of the Solar System are made to form a connected and permanent universe; and after having shewn that this law of action alone was adapted to this end, and that if gravity had deviated but one thousandth part from the inverse duplicate ratio of the distances,

By priests created, but for wildering
Fools, ignoramuses and children.

the system must, in the course of a very few revolutions, have gone into confusion and ruin ; he sits down, and views the goodly scene ; and then closes his principles of natural philosophy with this reflection, (his *scholium generale*.)

“ This most elegant frame of things could not have arisen, unless by the contrivance and the direction of a wise and powerful being ; and if the fixed stars are the centres of systems, these systems must be similar ; and all these constructed according to the same plan, are subject to the government of *one* Being. All these he governs, not as the soul of the world, but as the Lord of all ; therefore, on account of his government he is called the Lord God—*Pantokrator* ; for God is a relative term, and refers to his subjects. Deity is God’s government, not of his own body, as those think who consider him as the soul of the world, but of his servants. The Supreme God, is a being, eternal, infinite, absolutely perfect. But a being, however perfect without government, is not God ; for we say, *my* God, *your* God, the God of Israel. We cannot say *my* eternal, *my* infinite. We may have some notions indeed of his attributes, but we can have none of his nature. With respect to bodies, we see only shapes and colour ; hear only sounds ; touch only surfaces. There are at-

That worlds of *mind* may be explor'd,
 By lights, which *matter* can afford,
 And Power Omnipotent must bend,
 To what a *worm* can comprehend ;³²

tributes of bodies ; but of their essence we know nothing. As a blind man can form no notion of colours, we can form none of the manner in which God perceives, and understands, and influences every thing.

"Therefore we know God only by his attributes. What are these ? The wise and excellent structure, and final aim of all things. In these, his perfections, we admire him and we wonder. In his direction or government, we venerate and worship him ; we worship him as his servants ; and God, without dominion, without providence, and final aims, is Fate ; not the object either of reverence, of hope, of love, or of fear."

These are the sentiments of a *real* philosopher, not a Tom Pain, a Godwin, or a Voltaire.

³² To what a *worm* can comprehend.

It has ever appeared to us as the essence of folly, for those who pretend to be philosophers, to deny the being of a God, because they cannot comprehend how he exists. As well might they deny the existence of the atmosphere, because it is invisible. Will these presumptuous mortals affirm that the magnetic needle *does*

That by some accidental clatter,
Of pristine, crude, chaotic matter,
(But how, an Atheist only knows)
This beauteous universe arose.³³

That there is nothing like reality,
In future life and immortality ;³⁴

not point towards the pole, because they cannot develop the *cause* of the magnetic influence ? Then may they affirm, that because they cannot

Trace the secret mystic links which bind
The *world of matter* to the *world of mind*,

that there is no God and no *mind* in the universe.

33 This beauteous universé arose.

“The author of Good Sense, which D’Alembert wishes to see abridged, in order to sell it for five pence to the poor and ignorant, says, That the phenomena of nature, only prove the existence of God, to a few prepossessed men ; that the wonders of nature, so far from speaking a God, are but the necessary effects of matter, infinitely diversified.”

BARRUEL.

34 In future life and immortality.

Boulanger tells us, “That the immortality of the *soul*, so far from stimulating man to the practice of

When death our thread of fate shall sever,
We go to rest, and sleep forever.

That actions are, or are not virtuous,
As they conduce most good or hurt to us,³⁵
The agent judging their propriety,
And operation in society.

And maxims hammer'd out for steeling
The mind against each social feeling,
To gain attainable perfection,
Would root out natural affection.³⁶

virtue, is nothing but a *barbarous, desperate, and fatal* tenet, and contrary to all legislation:" "In the lodges, [of the Illuminati] death was declared to be an eternal sleep."

ROBISON'S *Proofs*:

³⁵ As they conduce most good or hurt to us.

Helvetius says, "That the only rule by which virtuous actions are distinguished from *vicious ones*, is the law of princes, and public utility. That *virtue*, that *honesty*, with regard to individuals, is no more than the *habit of actions personally advantageous*, and that self interest is the scale by which the actions of those can be measured."

Maintain'd that fathers, children, brothers,
 No nearer were to us than others ;
 And as for that frail being, *woman*,
They held, she should *be held* in common ;³⁷

That vice, in all the horrid shapes
 Of *murder*, *perjury*, *theft* and *rapes*,
 Is right in those, who can invent,
 A mode t' escape from punishment ;³⁸

³⁶ Would root out natural affection.

“ The commandment of loving father and mother,
 is more the work of *education*, than of nature.”

HELVETIUS.

³⁷ *They held*, she should *be held* in common.

See Professor Robison's account of Weishaupt, Bahrtdt, and other chiefs of the Illuminati. The writings of Voltaire, and others of the French school, are full of libidinous ideas to the same purport.

³⁸ A mode t' escape from punishment.

“ The man who is above the law, can commit *without remorse* the dishonest act, which shall serve his purpose.”

HELVETIUS.

That man should have no more remorse,
For evil actions than his horse,
Because, what vulgar folks call conscience,
Is nothing more than vulgar nonsense ;

That Modesty is all a trick,
And Chastity—a fiddlestick,
A vile, old fashion'd sort of trimming,
Meant to set off your pretty women ;³⁹

Like sly Finess, in *fille de joye*,
Who pleases more, by being coy,
Than if she came with air voluptuous,
Sans ceremonie dancing up to us ;

That Thrones and Powers must be demolish'd,
And all things *sacred* be abolish'd,
Each man be all, and every thing,
A Subject, Magistrate and King.⁴⁰

³⁹ Meant to set off your pretty women.

“ Modesty is only the invention of refined voluptuousness.”—HELVETIUS. The French women have, however, pretty well divested themselves of this appendage.

Such principles as here are stated,
 By Philosophs are circulated,
 Sans intermission or fatigue,
 By open force or dark intrigue.

No kind of care, nor pains were stinted,
 To poison every thing that's printed;
 By modes which other men would scorn,
 From folio down to book of horn.⁴¹

40 A Subject, Magistrate and King.

The object of the Illuminati, as appears from Bar-ruel and Robison, was not only anti-christian, and anti-monarchical, but *anti-social*. They wished to annihilate every thing which went to strengthen the bands of society, and reduce man to a state of nature. The candidate for the degree of *epopt*, or priest, was informed by his *superior*, that "*These secret schools of philosophy, shall one day retrieve the fall of human nature, and princes and nations shall disappear from the face of the earth; and that without violence. Reason shall be the only book of laws, the sole code of man.*"

41 From folio down to book of horn.

"Infidelity is now served up in every shape that is likely to allure, surprise, or beguile the imagination;

Their leading tenets tally nicely,
 And are, I think, the same, precisely,
 Unfolded by that fish of odd fin,
 The Jacobinic William Godwin.⁴⁴

confined at the castle in Boston harbour, he resolved to rise on the garrison, and blow up the magazine: "Such were the outlines of my plan; I determined to make one powerful effort to carry it into execution, either to lose my life in the cause of liberty, or else gain a glorious freedom!"

Any person who will take the trouble to read the effusions of the Aurora-patriots, must be convinced that their ideas of liberty are not dissimilar to those of "genuine-republican"-Burroughs.

⁴⁴ The Jacobinic William Godwin.

Were it not true that our American Jacobins are very great admirers of this disorganizing philosopher, I would not waste a syllable on his productions. His writings are held in utter abhorrence by all men of sense and erudition on either side of the Atlantic. But as it is unfortunately the case that some men, who are neither men of sense nor erudition, are very aspiring characters, the said William Godwin is toasted in Democratic clubs, and many of the men now in power, shape their conduct according to the models of this principal pedlar of French manufactured morality.

They thought society was needing
A little salutary bleeding ;

I would premise, however, that I shall not attempt to trace the sorry sophist through all his labyrinths of "desolating nonsense." A concise sketch of some of the most prominent fallacies which we have observed in his Political Justice, must suffice.

He commences his theory of Political Justice, with a description of the "Evils existing in Political Society," then attempts to prove that these "evils are to be ascribed to Public institutions," and next proposes to inform us, how such evils are to be removed !

Under the head of evils existing in society, we are presented with much common place declamation, about fraud, robbery, wars, &c. To these succeed several arid chapters, relative to innate principles, antenatal impressions, instincts, &c. all of which is either very trite, or very nonsensical. We are next informed that our voluntary actions are invariably the results of *reason*. That passion and appetite cannot counteract its mandates—that "truth is omnipotent"—that when a rational being *knows* what is right, he will invariably *act* according to his knowledge.

Hence, we have nothing further to do in performing the process of perfecting man, than merely to illuminate him with some of philosopher Godwin's lucid displays of truth, as exhibited, for instance, in his Political

To kill one half mankind were best,⁴⁵
Just to *philosophize* the rest.

Justice, and he will be so *perfect*, that the "*necessary evil*" of government may be annihilated.

Here, however, some slight difficulties in our progress to perfection intervene. But these cannot long retard Philosopher Godwin. He acknowledges that there are some soils in which the plant, *perfectibility*, will not flourish. The influences of luxury, of climate, &c. oppose something like obstacles. But these vanish before plenipotent Philosopher Godwin. "For," quoth he, "if truth, when properly displayed be omnipotent, then neither climate nor luxury are invincible obstacles." No, our Philosopher is not to be put down by trifles. He will contrive "*moral causes*," to overpower all physical impediments. The shrivelled Eskimaux, or the parched African, are alike capable of perfection, and of consequence, of dispensing with the formality of government.

We are next presented with a curious chapter on "Justice." In this we are informed that the "*Distribution of Justice* should be measured by the *capacity* of its subject." That is, that in measuring such justice, we are not to consult the claims of the persons to whom it is *due*, but the good of the mass of mankind, abstractedly considered. Whence it follows, that if I owe a sum of money to A. but B. to whom I am not

ILLUMINISM

And now the boding storm began
To threaten *civil, social* man ;

indebted, would, *in my opinion*, make a better use of that money than A. I am bound, in justice, to pay it to the former. It seems to be the object of this singular being, to consider justice as a sort of abstract quality, an undefinable *something*, due to the "system of nature," and to be distributed where it will contribute most to the mass of enjoyment now existing, or which may hereafter exist in the universe.

Hence it appears that Mr. Godwin's Justice is not unlike Dr. Darwin's "universal philanthropy," which is consoled for the loss of thousands of human beings, by the reflection that the matter of which they were organized, might be profitably employed in the manufacture of *myriads* of insects, the sum of whose happiness might be equal to that of slaughtered armies, to whose destruction these flying and creeping things owed their existence.

But to return to Mr. Godwin. In proving all these fine things, however, our wonderfully profound Philosopher, as might be expected, not unfrequently contradicts himself. Truth is sometimes represented as "Omnipotent," and sometimes as totally imbecile, although by its agency all his perfection is to be brought about. For we are informed, that "Self deception is of all things the most easy. Whoever ardently wishes to find

While vials of Illumination
Are pour'd on each surrounding nation.

a proposition true, may be expected incessantly to veer towards the opinion that suits his inclination. It cannot be wondered at, by him who considers the subtilty of the human mind, that belief should scarcely ever rest upon the mere basis of evidence, and that arguments are always viewed through a delusive medium, magnifying them into Alps, or diminishing them to nothing."*

We are afterwards told of conscientious assassins and persecutors who are to be governed by this "Omnipotent Truth," but how all this will be brought about, nobody but a philosophist can determine.

Mr. Godwin now proceeds to explode Rights, and unshackle his unlimited morality,† till at length we are presented with a new set of "Principles of Government," in which "Omnipotent Truth," sanctioned by Justice *without coercion*, is to regulate society according to a *new order of things*, and introduce a political millennium. When this happy æra commences, every man in every action, will consult at once his own happiness, the happiness of his neighbours, of the world of mankind, and the present and future good of the universe. Here our modern Philosopher is placed in a situation a million times as puzzling as that of the

* Book II. chap. iv. p. 138.

† Book II. chap. v.

Kings, nobles, priests, besotted elves,
Strangely combin'd against themselves ;⁴⁶

schoolman's ass between two equally attractive stacks of hay ; for if he moves but his little finger in any way not conducive to the introduction of universal felicity, the whole of Mr. Godwin's fine fabric is annihilated.

The next thing worthy of notice in the course of this gentleman's destructive career, is an attack upon the Obligation of Promises.* In this he would have a philosopher be the opposite to the *just* man, described by Dr. Watts, who,

—“ Though to his own hurt he swears,
Still he performs his word ;”

And because it is lawful to take, in some cases, what is not our own, to satisfy hunger, he argues thus :

“ The adherence to promises, therefore, as well as their employment, in the first instance, must be decided by the general criterion, and *maintained only so far as upon a comprehensive view it shall be found productive of a balance of happiness.*”

Here it is to be observed, that the *promissor* is to be the *judge*, in his *own case*, how far the observance of his promise may be “ Productive of a balance of happiness. And with regard to the facility with which an honest man, making a promise, may deceive himself

* Book II. chap. iii.

Oppose with blind infuriate zeal,
Their own, as well as *public weal*.

respecting this "balance of happiness," we would refer our reader to the passage already quoted from book II. chap. iv. p. 133.

Our scheming Politician is not contented with having made an end of promises, but in his 2d volume, Oaths of Office, are declared not only useless, but *execrable*. But I fear I shall trespass on the patience of my reader, by pursuing this visionary writer through the mazes of his "vain philosophy." I shall therefore take leave of Mr. Godwin, with a quotation or two; and, First, from his own book, exemplifying the means by which Mr. Godwin would be willing to obtain his *perfection*; and, secondly, from the "*Pursuits of Literature*," expressing the apprehensions which that great writer, in common with all men of science and reflection, have felt from the effects of such poisonous principles.

"Perhaps no important revolution was ever bloodless. It may be useful in this place to recollect in what the mischief of shedding blood consists. The abuses which at present exist in all political societies, are so enormous, the oppressions which are exercised so intolerable, the ignorance and vice they entail so dreadful, that possibly a dispassionate enquirer might decide, that, if their annihilation could be purchased by an instant sweeping of every human being now arrived at years of maturi-

Scarce could the bard in half a century
Describe the progress of this gentry,

ty, from the face of the earth, the purchase would not be too dear. It is not because human life is of so considerable value, that we ought to recoil from the shedding of blood. Death is in itself among the slightest of human evils. An earthquake, which should swallow up a hundred thousand individuals at once, would chiefly be to be regretted for the anguish it entailed upon survivors; in a fair estimate of those it had destroyed, it would often be comparatively a trivial event."

I cannot better conclude my remarks on this work, by quoting from the Pursuits of Literature, a passage, which evinces the apprehensions, which the author of that Poem entertained from the prevalence of these and similar tenets of modern philosophy.

"My conviction and my fears on this most awful subject, (while it may yet avail us to consider) sometimes overpower me, till I absolutely sink under them."

45 To half one half mankind were best.

D'Alembert, one of the most able and active of the chiefs of the Illuminati, in a letter to Voltaire, declares, that the "Austrians are a set of insolent capuchins, who hate and despise us, and whom I could wish to see annihilated with the superstition they protect."—BARRUEL, vol.

Or trace illuminated guilt
Through seas of blood by mad men spilt.

Great Britain felt the fated shock,
But Pitt was her salvation's rock ;
Like Calpe's mound amid the waves,
He stems the tide, his country saves ;⁴⁷

He sees the aims and thwarts the plans
Of Democratic partizans ;
Breaks down nefarious coalitions
Of self created politicians.

1. p. 93. Robespierre's maxim was, " Perish the public, ere a principle be violated."

⁴⁶ Strangely combin'd against themselves.

Among the sovereigns who were wheedled into the plans of the conspirators, were, Joseph II. Emperor of Germany, Catherine II. Empress of Russia, Christiern VII. King of Denmark, Gustavus III. King of Sweden, and Poniatowski, King of Poland, together with princes and princesses too numerous in this place to mention.

⁴⁷ He stems the tide, his country saved.

Mr. Pitt in early life was somewhat led astray, as

But well the reader knows, I fancy,
How Freedom *alamode de François*,
Was forc'd to choose for her Protector,
The Corsic' Despot to perfect her ;

Surrender'd all her harlot charms
To murderer Bonapartè's arms ;
And, now, is doubtless safe enough in
The clutches of that ragamuffin.⁴⁷

young men most frequently are, by the illusory phantoms of Democratic liberty and equality. Time and experience, however, corrected his error, and perhaps it was owing chiefly to his exertions, that the revolutionary frenzy did not take effect in England, and lead to enormities, similar to those, which, in France, surpassed every thing heretofore recorded in history.

⁴⁷ The clutches of that ragamuffin.

Among the many astonishing instances of the wilful, or stupid blindness of the party, who arrogate to themselves the appellation of Republicans, may be included their persevering eulogies of Bonaparte, long after the mask of Republicanism was thrown off by that usurper. Notwithstanding well authenticated accounts were received in America, of the infernal *means* by which he was accomplishing the *end* of enslaving his country, still

he remained the subject of Democratic demi-adoration. But our limits will not allow us, in this place, to give a full length portrait of the *Republican* Emperor of the Gauls. A few sentences from an English publication, the conductors of which, we know, will not give currency to a falsehood, shall suffice.

“ Trace this man of blood, from his first entrance on his revolutionary career, to the present moment, (July, 1803.) Behold him, after contributing to the murder of that sovereign, to whose liberality he had been indebted for his education and support, acting a conspicuous part with his friend, the late minister of police, Fouchè, as an agent of the National Convention at Toulon, where, after its evacuation by the English, he superintended the massacre of the loyalists ; then follow him to Paris, see him placed by Barras, at the head of the conventional army, and murdering seven thousand of the citizens of the metropolis, for daring to exercise a constitutional right, by the election of their own representatives ; next observe him, accepting, as a reward for this sanguinary act, from the contemplation of which every honest mind revolts with horror, the hand of the mistress of Barras, with the command of a banditti, destined to overrun the fertile plains of Lombardy ; view him in his destructive progress, dealing death and desolation around, and involving, in one mass of complicated ruin, the prince and the peasant, the young and the old, the woman and the child ; mark his conduct during his progress at the

village of Tenasco, where one of his soldiery, instigated by brutal lust, (in the unrestrained gratification of which his troops were, and *still are*, SYSTEMATICALLY indulged) entered the cottage of a peasant, and attempted to violate his daughter, scarcely arrived to years of maturity, the resentment of which by the father, produced a scuffle, which ended in the death of the military ruffian ;—see Bonaparte, whose head quarters were near by, revenge this deed of *justice*, by ordering the whole village of Tenasco, to be reduced to ashes, and its innocent, unprotected inhabitants, to be put to death without distinction of age or sex, an order, which was instantaneously and most mercilessly obeyed ;—pursue this monster in human shape to the shores of Egypt, there hear him publicly renounce his Redeemer, reject the proffered salvation of his God, order the wanton massacre of thousands of the helpless people of Alexandria, merely to *strike terror into their countrymen* ;—then trace him to Jaffa, to the cold-blooded murder of 3,800 captured Turks ; follow him in his disgraceful retreat, when driven by British valour from the walls of Acre ; and observe him calmly directing the poisoned bowl to be administered to 580 of his sick soldiers.” &c.

Hence we see a short sketch of the character of the man, whom our Democrats have ever idolized ; and to similar scenes would unrestrained Democracy lead, in this or any other country. It is vain for the favourers of Frenchmen and French measures, in this country, to

deny the existence of the facts here disclosed. They have been repeatedly published, both in England and America, and never contradicted by the friends and admirers of the *genuine*-Republican, who is now King of the Gauls.

CANTO III.

MOBOCRACY.

ARGUMENT.

*I SING French Freedom, wasted o'er
From frantic Gallia's blood-stain'd shore,
And how th' accursed wild-fire found
"Asylum" in Columbian ground ;
How honest yeomen, bold and rough,
For lack of Liberty enough,
Seduc'd by bold, ambitious, bad men,
Behav'd, I'm loth to say, like mad men ;
And form'd Democracy's inflections,
In Shays' and whiskey-insurrections,—
And other matters you'll discover,
Good reader, when you've read them over.*

WHEN Democrats, from public papers,
Learn'd how the French were cutting capers,
They lost the little wits they had,
And were, *poor things*, completely mad.

No dancing bear, whipp'd round a stake, or
 Wild, whirligigging Shaking Quaker,
 E'er equall'd mad gesticulation
 Of Democratic gratulation.⁴⁸

⁴⁸ Of Democratic gratulation.

The following account of a fetè of the party, we extract from "Remarks on the Jacobiniad," an extremely well written publication, which appeared at the time that Americans were running into some of the French revolutionary excesses.

"Though the adventures of the ox's head are well known in this metropolis, a short account of them may not prove unacceptable to such as have not the happiness of being our fellow citizens. We beg leave then, to inform them, that on the retreat of the Duke of Brunswick, and the successes of our Gallic friends under Dumourier, a Civic Feast was given in honour of these illustrious events. The subscription was liberal; a handsome entertainment was provided for the lovers of equality, in Faneuil Hall, whilst their "MAJESTIES THE MOB," were regaled with an ox roasted whole in the street. The supposition, that more than 3000 persons of all ages, sexes and descriptions, would quietly sit down and wait until they were helped, was benevolent in the extreme: but their majesties very uncivilly disappointed the expectations of their patrons; for, we

But time would fail to set forth now how
Full many a Democratic pow wow,
Was held in bawling exultation,
For crimes of our dear sister nation.

restrained by the ties of gratitude, for the money expended for their amusement, they destroyed the benches provided for their accommodation, tore the poor ox piece-meal, broke the plates, and scattered the mingled fragments of beef and earthen ware in every direction, to the destruction of the neighbouring windows, and to the great annoyance of dogs, women, children, select-men, &c. who were inactive spectators of this very interesting scene. The head of the animal was then fixed, in grinning majesty, on the pole of LIBERTY, and consecrated to that goddess, amidst the thunder of a tremendous *revue*. In this state it remained until the fate of the unfortunate *Louis* was announced, when it was seen in mourning for that melancholy event. This was conceived very dangerous to the French cause by some political fanatics, and the head was in consequence, ignominiously stripped of its "suit of solemn black." In revenge for this insult, those who had furnished the mourning, levelled the sacred tree of Liberty to the ground, and with it fell the innocent cause of the contest. The pole was up and down—and up again—to the no small amusement of all unconcerned; whilst the head, if we are rightly informed, being found, on exam-

Nothing would suit the rogues beside
 Your mad-cap freedom Frenchifi'd,
 Of which they vow'd to import a cargo,
 Though Adams strove to lay embargo.

And though 'twas shrewdly urg'd by some,
 That we had Liberty at home,
 Which, like our Chief's religious stuff,
 If not the best was good enough.⁴⁹

Still Demo's swore they'd have the frantic
 Kind manufactur'd o'er the Atlantic,
 Such as our Secretary well knows
 Suits whiskey-insurrection fellows.⁵⁰

ination of *Jacobinical* strength and capaciousness, was converted into a punch-bowl, (the two horns serving admirably for handles) and is now used as the receptacle of grog and flip, by the Democratic Society, in this our enlightened metropolis."

⁴⁹ If not the best, was good enough.

"Religion is well supported," (to wit, in Pennsylvania and New York) "of various kinds indeed, but all good enough."

Notes on Virginia, p. 221. Boston edition, 18mo.

Now, certain causes, most untoward,
 Prepar'd the people to be froward ;⁵¹
 Form'd many plausible excuses,
 For mobocratical abuses.

⁵⁰ Suits whiskey-insurrection fellows.

One among the many wonders which Democracy has achieved in favour of the liberties of the people, has been, to elevate to high and responsible situations, certain convicts, most generally foreigners. The part which Mr. Gallatin took in the Pittsburgh insurrection, which cost the United States a million of dollars, is well known, and it is probable that his present elevation, is a reward for his patriotic services on that occasion.

⁵¹ Prepar'd the people to be froward.

The nature and operation of the causes, which led to the rebellion in Massachusetts, are explained in a lucid and masterly manner, in the History of George Richards Minot ; the stile of which might rank its author as the Sallust of America. According to that writer, the Commonwealth of Massachusetts was in debt, upwards of £1.350.000 private State debt, exclusive of the Federal debt, which amounted to above one million and an half of the same money. And in addition to that, every town was embarrassed by advances they had made to comply with repeated re-

When our whig-champions fain would hit on
 Successful modes for thwarting Britain,
 Their leaders thought that they were right in
 Whatever kindled ire for fighting.

quisitions for men and supplies to support the army, and which had been done upon their own particular credit. The people, he informs us, "Had been laudably employed, during the nine years in which this debt had been accumulating, in the defence of their liberties; but though their contest had instructed them in the nobler science of the rights of mankind, yet it gave them no proportionable insight into the mazes of finance. Their honest prejudices were averse to duties of impost and excise, which were at that time supposed to be anti-republican, by many judicious and influential characters.

"The consequences of the public debt did not at first appear among the citizens at large. *The bulk of mankind are too much engaged in private concerns, to anticipate the operation of national causes.* The men of landed interest, soon began to speak plainly against trade, as the source of luxury, and the cause of losing the circulating medium," &c.

"Commercial men, on the other hand, defended themselves by insisting that the fault was only in the regulations which the trade happened to be under," &c.

The writer then proceeds to point out other causes

To paint the ills, which *power* attend,
 Our *men of mind* their talents lend,
 But overlook the great propriety,
 Of *power*; to guarantie society.⁵²

Hence, brave men, who our battles fought,
 Did not distinguish as they ought,
 The *odds*, existing, in a high sense,
 'Twixt *Liberty* and boundless license.

which contributed to lead the people astray ; and his history exhibits abundant proof, that the people at large are not always correct judges of what political measures may best subserve their own prosperity.

⁵² Of *power* to guarantie society.

The *jealousy* of Republicans against *delegating power*, has most generally been the cause of their destruction. No community can long subsist without authority to co-erce and punish ; but such authority ought to be marked by legal and well defined boundaries, and entrusted to such men only as have their characters established for *integrity* as well as *abilities*. Society cannot long exist without restraints, and the only method which can be devised to prevent the *assumption*, by unprincipled men, of that *power*, which is *tyranny* in effect, whatever may be its name or disguise, is to delegate *legal power*

And when they found our Chiefs intent
On BUILDING up a GOVERNMENT ;
And that one of its consequences,
Would be some national expenses ;⁵³

Our honest, clever, country folks,
Did not well relish such dry jokes ;

without too much jealousy or reserve, to men, who will
be a " terror to evil doers."

⁵³ Would be some national expenses.

There is nothing in which our Democratic politicians are more profoundly absurd, than in their estimates of *national economy*. The penny saving maxims of Dr. Franklin, *injudiciously* applied to affairs of national magnitude, are of very mischievous tendency. Money paid for public purposes, which is expended among the inhabitants of a country, does not impoverish such inhabitants. It is paid by the people to the government, and by the government distributed among the people. If it be so distributed as to be a reward to merit, and give a proper tone to industry, there is little danger of being too lavish. The whole body politic becomes invigorated by its circulation ; the farmer and the mechanic finding a ready sale for their commodities, are stimulated to that industry which constitutes the real wealth of a nation.

But many a moody murmur mutter'd,
And words to this effect were utter'd :

“ We thought that when the war was over,
“ Americans would live in clover,
“ That nothing, then, would vex and harass us,
“ No debts nor taxes to embarrass us.

“ We've fought a long and bloody war,
“ But what have we been fighting for,
“ If, King George thrown off, we are loading
“ Our backs with weight of one King Bowdoin ?

“ What ! shall we sell our hoes and axes,
“ For paying arbitrary taxes !
“ No—and for rulers, we don't need 'em
“ In this good land of perfect freedom !

“ With all our toil and all our blood,
“ One tyrant makes another good !
“ Our boasted freedom is a sham,
“ Not worth a single whiskey dram !”

Such sentiments had long been brewing,
And boded nothing less than ruin

To our still weak confederation,
Too novel for consolidation.

Now, fann'd by Gallatin and Shayeses,
The fire of civil discord blazes ;
And breaks out in a vile rebellion,
Yea, two or three, which I might tell ye on.

Though rebels, under Shays and Gallatin,
Receiv'd from government a malleting ;
And social harmony seem'd ratified,
Too many still remain'd dissatisfied.

The smouldering flame in secret burn'd,
When Jefferson from France return'd,
To aid his party's frantic schemes,
With fresh *Illuminated* dreams.⁵⁴

⁵⁴ With fresh *Illuminated* dreams.

Although we are not furnished with proof positive, that Mr. Jefferson actually became initiated, while in Paris, into the mysteries of Illuminism, still his writings and conduct, since his embassy to France, display "internal evidence" of his being infected with the poison of *illuminated* principles. "Condorcet, likewise [a well known illuminatus] was a particular

In Weishaupt's school his lesson learn'd,
He with pernicious ardour burn'd

friend of our American philosopher.”* His advocate, who would maintain that he imbibed no new principles in France, which smack of Illuminism, must be under the necessity of affirming, that *honesty never* was the *policy* of a certain great man—that he *never did* scruple about the *means*, provided the *end* could be obtained. His advice to Congress, respecting the transfer of the debt due to France, to a company of Hollanders, is a proof in point. In stating this, I shall have recourse to the pamphlet of Mr. Smith, referred to above.

Mr. Jefferson, says that writer, after mentioning an offer which had been made by a company of Hollanders, for the purchase of the debt, concludes with these extraordinary expressions.

“ If there is a *danger* of the public payments not being punctual, I submit, whether it may not be better, that the discontents which would then arise, should be *transferred* from a court, of whose *good will we have so much need*, to the breasts of a *private company*.”

“ This letter was the subject of a report from the Board of Treasury, in February, 1787. That board treated the idea of *transfer*, proposed, as both UNJUST

* See a Pamphlet written by William Smith, Esquire, of South Carolina, with the signature of PROCTOR.

To introduce his *whimsicalities*,
And make them in our land realities.

and IMPOLITIC ; *unjust*, because the nation would contract an engagement, which there was no well grounded prospect of fulfilling ; impolitic, because a failure in the payment of interest on this debt transferred, (which was inevitable) would justly *blast* all hopes of credit with the citizens of the United Netherlands, in future pressing exigencies of the union ; and the Board gave it as their opinion, that it would be advisable for Congress, *without delay*, to *instruct* their minister at the court of France, to forbear giving his sanction to any such transfer.

“ Congress, agreeing in the ideas of the Board, caused an *instruction* to that effect to be sent to Mr. Jefferson. Here there was a *solemn act of government*, *condemning the principle as unjust and impolitic*.

“ If the sentiment contained in the extract which has been recited, can be vindicated from political profligacy, then *is it necessary to unlearn* all the ancient notions of *justice*, and to substitute some new fashioned scheme of morality in their stead.

“ Here is no complicated problem, which *sophistry* may entangle or obscure ; here is a plain question of *moral feeling*. A government is encouraged on the *express condition* of *not having a prospect* of making a *due provision* for a debt which it owes ; to *concur in a trans-*

Nature ne'er made a fitter man
To give effect to such a plan,⁵⁵

fer of that debt from a nation, well able to bear the inconveniencies of a failure or delay, to the individuals, whose total ruin might have been the consequence of it; and that, upon the interested consideration of having need of the good will of the creditor nation, and with the dishonourable motive, as is clearly implied, of having more to apprehend from the discontents of that nation, than from those of disappointed and betrayed individuals? Let every honest and impartial mind, consulting its own spontaneous emotions, pronounce for itself upon the rectitude of such a suggestion.

“An effort, scarcely plausible, has been heretofore made by the partizans of Mr. Jefferson, to explain away the *turpitude* of this advice.* It was represented, that “A company of adventuring speculators, had offered to purchase the debt at a discount, foreseeing the delay of payment, calculating the probable loss, and willing to encounter the hazard.” But the terms employed by Mr. Jefferson, refute this species of apology. His words are, “If there is a *danger* of the public payments *not being punctual*, I submit, whether it *may not be better*, that *the discontents which would then arise*, “should be transferred from a court, of whose good will

* See Jefferson's attempted vindication, in Dunlap's Daily Advertiser, of October, 1792.

Nor do I think, with ten years pother,
That she could *hit out* such another.

"we have so much need, to the breasts of a private company."

"He plainly takes it for granted, that *discontents* would arise, from the want of an adequate provision, and proposes that they should be *transferred* to the breasts of *individuals*. This he could not have taken for granted, if, in his conception, the purchasers had calculated on delay and loss."

Here we have the full effulgence of Godwinism bursting upon us ! It was an attempt to implicate the government of America, in a sale of bad securities, the vendors knowing them to be such. The "*transfer*," of "*discontents*," which Mr. Jefferson foresaw would arise from the French Court, to the poor Hollanders, to the probable ruin of the latter, is somewhat similar in kind, to the *justice* which the author of *Hudibras* attributes to the first settlers of New England.

"Our brethren of New England use
Gibeys malefactors to excuse,
And hang the guiltless in their stead,
Of whom the Churches have less need ;
As lately 't happen'd : in a town
There liv'd a cobbler, and but one,
That out of doctrine could cut use,
And mend men's lives as well as shoes.
This precious brother having slain

Supported by the factious heads
Of crooked, restless Antifeds,

In time of peace an Indian,
(Not out of malice, but mere zeal,
Because he was an Infidel)
The mighty ТОТІРОТТУМОВ,
Sent to our elders an envoy,
Complaining sorely of the breach
Of league held forth by brother Patch
Against the articles in force,
Between both Churches, his and ours ;
For which he crav'd the saints to render
Into his hands or hang the offender ;
But they maturely having weigh'd,
They had no more but him o' th' trade,
A man that serv'd them in a double
Capacity, to teach and cobble,
Resolv'd to spare him ; yet, to do
The Indian Hoghan Moghan too
Impartial justice, in his stead, did
Hang an old weaver that was bed-rid !"

55 To give effect to such a plan.

Mr. Jefferson's pretensions to the station he holds,
ave been frequently scanned by men, whose talents and
opportunities have given them peculiar advantages for
the investigation. The result has appeared to be some-
what unfavourable, unless for the purposes of the party
now predominant, he should be thought *better* than a.

Rogues, to true Liberty a pest,
Who make her seat a hornet's nest,⁵⁶

better man. But the principle traits of his character, are so well exhibited in the Pamphlet of Mr. Smith, that we are tempted again to quote from his production, the following summary of the wonderful qualifications of our Chief Magistrate.

“ We shall now take leave of Mr. Jefferson and his pretensions, as a *Philosopher* and Politician. The candid and unprejudiced, who have read with attention the foregoing comments on his philosophical and political works, and on his public conduct, must now be convinced, however they may hitherto have been *deceived* by a *plausible* appearance and *specious* talents, or misled by artful partizans, that the reputation he has acquired is not bottomed on *solid merit*—that his abilities have been more directed to the acquirement of literary fame, than to the substantial good of his country—that his philosophical opinions have been capricious and wavering, often warped by the most frivolous circumstances—that in his political conduct he has been timid, inconsistent, and unsteady, generally favouring measures of a factious and disorganizing tendency, always leaning to those which would establish his popularity, however destructive of our peace and tranquillity—that his political principles are sometimes whimsical and visionary, at others, subversive of all regular and *stable* gov-

He begs the boon, with vast civility,
 To introduce *perfectibility* ;⁵⁷
 For man, he thinks, unless we manage ill,
 Will be one link above an angel.

ernment—that his writings have betrayed a disrespect for *religion*, and his partiality for the impious *Pain*, an enmity to *Christianity*—that his advice respecting the Dutch company, and his open countenance of an incendiary printer, and of the views of a faction, manifest a want of due regard for *national faith* and *public credit*—that his *abhorrence* of one foreign nation, and *enthusiastic devotion* to another, have extinguished in him every germ of *real national character* ; and, in short, that his elevation to the Presidency, must eventuate either in the *debasement* of the American name, by a whimsical, inconsistent and feeble administration, or in the prostration of the United States at the *feet of France*, the *subversion* of our excellent *Constitution*, and the consequent *destruction* of our present *prosperity*.”

Such is the character, who now presides in America, as drawn by a gentleman, who has held some of the most important offices in our government, and such the predictions, which we fear are beginning to be fulfilled in this country. The prostration of the Judiciary, and the sacrifice of the greater part of our navy, are alarming forerunners of the fulfilment of the prophecy.

And now the wicked Faction join'd
 To tamper with the public mind,
 Of Liberty kept such a bawling,
 It seem'd the rogues would take us all in.

56 Who make her seat an hornet's nest.

We commenced the manufacture of this our poetical production, with a determination, which we think all candid critics will pronounce not a little laudable, to deduce, so far as convenient, our poetical and rhetorical flourishes from *Cis-Atlantic* sources. And here we think that our Reviewers will do us the justice to acknowledge, that no Poet's "quick eye," rolling in ever so "fine" a "frenzy," ever glanced at a prettier thing for a comparison, in a similar case, than this of a Commonwealth infested by turbulent demagogues, with a nest of these irascible insects.

57 To introduce *perfectibility*:

That Mr. Jefferson's patriotism is cut and fashioned according to the patterns of your late manufacturers: of morality, has been shown abundantly, both by his writings and conduct. Certainly his advancing a certain whiskey-insurrection-gentleman, to a certain post of high responsibility, for no other cause that can be discovered, but his activity exerted against the government of this, (not his native country) must be in con-

But honest people soon behold,
That all, which glitters, is not gold,
Discern in sticklers for mobocracy
A deal of scandalous hypocrisy ;—

If Justice were not in arrears,
Philosophists would lack their ears,⁵⁸
And therefore don't admire their plan
For perfecting the creature man.

formity to the schemes of Mr. Godwin for annihilating government, and perfecting mankind.

⁵⁸ Philosophists would lack their ears.

It is a truth, which we think even Democrats themselves will not have the effrontery to deny, that *the leaders* of their party are men whose moral characters will not bear examination. Is it not then astonishing, that Americans should trust their all important political interests, upon which depend the enjoyment of their lives, liberty, and property, to men with whom they would have no dealings in their private capacity? It is not too much to say, that many men who have the management of our public concerns, or are patronized and pensioned editors of newspapers, are known to be alike destitute of honour and honesty. The infamous

Our Demo's then, with great propriety,
 Are hooted at throughout society,
 And many a rascally curmudgeon,
 Is nicely bang'd with satire's bludgeon.

Yes,—many Chiefs, whom now they boast,
 Were tied to satire's whipping-post ;
 Their foremost partizans now dashing,
 Had their deserts in many a lashing.⁵⁹

character of a certain right hand Chronicleer, is almost proverbial in England. The political career of a certain honourable duellist, has been remarkable for ****, but as this gentleman is an excellent shot, it may not be prudent to offend him. We wish, however, that our readers would candidly and coolly compare the qualifications of the Federalists, with those of the Democrats, and not give the preference to the latter, merely because they *stile themselves* Republicans.

⁵⁹ Had their deserts in many a lashing.

Some of the productions, in which certain demagogues were the burthen of the song, are too meritorious to be consigned to oblivion, with the newspapers of the day, and other publications, which are, of necessity, ephemeral. I shall therefore endeavour, in the Ad-

But still determin'd not to yield,
 Though *trodden on*, they kept the field,
 Display'd of feeling less the powers,
 Than rogues who have been hung for hours.⁶⁰

And nothing seem'd to do them good,
 But *sylogisms* made of wood ;⁶¹
 But these, as has been often tried,
 Made vast *impressions*, well applied.

ditional Notes, to present the reader with a few of those which may fall within the sphere of my observation.

⁶⁰ Than rogues who have been hung for hours.

You will find, gentle reader, by turning to "Terrible Tractoration," p. 64. New York edition, a notable instance of *sensibility*, expressed by a felon who had been executed for murder, who being somewhat "op-pug-nated" by a meddling philosopher, with his Galvanic stimulants, he *clenched his right hand*, and exhibited other menacing symptoms of his being alive to the affront. But our Democrats, though spitted with the arrows of satire, by the merciless wits of the age, and roasted before the slow fire of public indignation, appear to possess as little feeling as the "passive ox," that graced

They find the basis of their grandeur
Must be compos'd of lies and slander,
The only plausible foundation
Of Democratic reputation.

the Democratic fetè in Boston, held in honour of the French revolution.

61 But *syllogisms* made of wood.

The famous *spitting* affray, and the consequent cudgelling in Congress, are well known to every body. An *appeal* to the *right of the strongest*, became in that instance *justifiable*, if not *unavoidable*, in consequence of the obstinacy of the party whose political sentiments agreed with the gentleman, who in that rencounter, had the honour to be the *cudgeller*. It is to be feared, however, that the most *forcib'le* arguments of this kind, will not always be sufficiently powerful to make a lasting *impression* on the headstrong demagogues of this faction. Some political partizans, have shown themselves to be so wilfully blind, obstinate and ignorant, that the means which we have mentioned in "Terrible Tractoration,"

Of making sky lights to the mind,
By boring a hole through the body,

seems to be the only practicable mode by which they can be enlightened. But this method will not be adopted by the Federalists. The more violent dema-

And now their Chief, with other fetches,
 Employs a gang of foreign wretches,
 To *lie down* every man of merit,⁶²
 Of honesty and public spirit ;

His sovereign friends, the mob, caresses,
 From prostituted hireling presses,
 Which spread vile lies with vast sedulity,
 T' impose on honest men's credulity ;

Gives foreigners our loaves and fishes,⁶³
 To bend our counsels to his wishes,

gogues of the now ruling party, it is to be feared, will be the first to sacrifice their leaders, while the latter, like Fayette in France, and like Mc Kean in America, strive in vain to hush the hurricane of their own exciting-

⁶² To *lie down* every man of merit.

The falsehoods which Callender has been paid for propagating—the torrents of abuse which have been poured upon our Washington and other patriots, from the ministerial presses throughout the union, are now, happily for our country, becoming matters of public notoriety.

T' assassinate the reputation
Of those, who built us to a nation ;

Fellows, who sped away betimes,
'To seek "asylum" from their crimes,
In annals of Old Baily, noted,
Are in "*Fredonia*," promoted.⁶⁴

⁶³ Gives foreigners our loaves and fishes.

It is a truth which the political history of America makes abundantly manifest, that the principal disturbances which have convulsed the United States, have originated in the intrigues of "imported patriots." This is a circumstance, which is by no means remarkable, when we consider the habits, attachments, and situations of such foreigners in their native country. Few men are disposed to migrate from the land of their nativity, who are not thereto induced by *misconduct*, or a trubulent and aspiring disposition. The principle which is denominated *patriotism*, modern philosophers notwithstanding, is implanted in man by the hand of nature, and he who has divested himself of that principle, either by *philosophizing*, or by any other still less justifiable means, must have rooted out those moral feelings which are the best security of society. Besides, foreigners who leave their native countries, with a determination to settle in America, are,

Vile renegades of every nation,⁶⁵
Are sure to gain an elevation,

generally, men who have been accustomed to be governed themselves, and to the amount of their powers, to govern others with a strong arm ;—have either themselves been hard pressed by the heavy hand of government, or have been, as members of such government, active in imposing a heavy hand on others. They have, generally, no definite ideas of that temperate liberty, which is as remote from licentiousness as it is from despotism.

All nations, except America, have found it necessary to lay aliens under certain restrictions, disadvantages and liabilities, which, though they may appear to operate as an hardship on the individuals subjected thereto, are imperiously demanded for the purpose of securing the best interests of the communities in which such aliens reside. If such regulations are necessary in other nations, they will be found pre-eminently requisite in that of America, where such is the want of power in our rulers, and so delicate is the mechanism of the government, that a single Gallatin may impede, if not stop its wheels. But this subject has been so ably discussed in Congress, in the debates respecting the repeal of the Alien Law, that I shall not further enlarge.

T' assassinate the reputation
Of those, who built us to a nation ;

Fellows, who sped away betimes,
'To seek "asylum" from their crimes,
In annals of Old Baily, noted,
Are in "*Fredonia*," promoted.⁶⁴

⁶³ Gives foreigners our loaves and fishes.

It is a truth which the political history of America makes abundantly manifest, that the principal disturbances which have convulsed the United States, have originated in the intrigues of "imported patriots." This is a circumstance, which is by no means remarkable, when we consider the habits, attachments, and situations of such foreigners in their native country. Few men are disposed to migrate from the land of their nativity, who are not thereto induced by *misconduct*, or a trubulent and aspiring disposition. The principle which is denominated *patriotism*, modern philosophers notwithstanding, is implanted in man by the hand of nature, and he who has divested himself of that principle, either by *philosophizing*, or by any other still less justifiable means, must have rooted out those moral feelings which are the best security of society. Besides, foreigners who leave their native countries, with a determination to settle in America, are,

By creeping cunning, overbalance
 The wight of wisdom and of talents ;
 Like Absalom, by wicked arts,
 Contrive to steal the people's hearts.

The leading Demo's have their tools,
 A sorry set, 'twixt knaves and fools,⁶⁷
 But I've no patience to examine a
 Crew that's so destitute of stamina.

now in disgrace because they are Federalists, none but
 most brazen faced partizans will deny. If by talents,
 however, we are to understand

“ That low cunning, which in fools supplies,

“ And amply too, the place of being wise ;”

we must allow the dominant party are far from being
 deficient. But *wisdom* and *cunning* are very distinct at-
 tributes, although by many absurdly blended. The
 former qualifies its possessors to aggrandize society, at
 the same time that it promotes the interests of all its in-
 dividuals. The latter is of no consequence to any per-
 son but its possessor, and is by him usually employed
 to exalt himself at the expense of society, or of indi-
 viduals. Wisdom was well exemplified in Washing-
 ton, cunning in Bonaparte.

These by arch demagogues are led on,
And futile promises are fed on,
Enjoying by anticipation,
Some post of profit in the nation.⁶⁸

⁶⁷ A sorry set 'twixt knaves and fools.

Your *half-wits* are, by nature, formed for Democracy. Leaden pated gentlemen, who vainly aspire to eminence in the learned professions, quack-doctors, illiterate clergymen, and plundering lawyers, are the Democracy of nature, and their opposites are, sometimes, stiled the Aristocracy of nature. Between these two sorts of candidates for eminence, there will always exist a covert or an open war. Those who belong to that class in society, which nature intended should move in a subordinate and limited sphere, are rarely contented with their condition, but by means of the little arts of little minds, elevate themselves to an artificial consequence, which terminates in their disgrace and the public detriment.

⁶⁸ Some post of profit in the nation.

The impossibility of realizing all these anticipations, must create divisions and subdivisions among the now triumphant demagogues. Those who have been *honestly* led astray, it is to be hoped, will unite heart and hand with those who have constantly trod the path of

And now, to make the people jealous,
The scoundrels undertake to tell us
They are themselves the chosen band,
“ Exclusive patriots” of the land.

Thus, when a swindler means to cheat you,
With vast civility he’ll treat you,
And in his intercourse pretends
To be your very best of friends.

Such *friendship* Joab erst employ’d,
When his friend Abner he decoy’d ;
And Judas, too, a *friend* like this,
Betray’d his Master with a kiss.

Now these Pat-Ryots join as one⁶⁹
To thwart the plans of Washington,

Federal rectitude, and from a union of upright and intelligent men, who may yet save the nation from the
“ abhorred gulf” of Democratic tyranny.

⁶⁹ Now these Pat-Ryots join as one.

Dean Swift, in some of his writings, informs us, that
the word Patriot, originated from one Pat-Ryot, a tur-

And puff th' immac'late Thomas Jefferson,
As freedom's truly great and clever son.

E'n Washington, our pride and glory,
They dubb'd a right old British Tory ;⁷⁰
Pickering a public defalcator,⁷¹
Adams a "Hoary-headed Traitor."⁷²

bulent Irishman who was hung for rebellion, and as we are particularly fond of etymological deduction, we have here restored the word to its original orthography:

70 They dubb'd a right old British Tory.

It is fresh in the recollection of every person, who is in the smallest degree acquainted with the political history of the United States, that Washington did not escape the abuse of the faction now in power. He was said to have been partial to British interests, and reviled, in the most unqualified terms, by the Aurora patriots.

71 Pickering a public defalcator.

This real patriot, whose integrity and abilities are equalled only by his assiduous application to the duties of his office, while Secretary of State, has been repeatedly charged by the Democrats, with having embezzled the property of the public. This is one instance, among the many which might be adduced, proving the base

And Hamilton, 'twas represented,
 Had schemes for Tyranny invented,⁷²
 And that ere long, by sudden start, he
 Would make himself a Bonapartè.

means to which certain men have resorted, for the purpose of tarnishing the reputation of those heroes, to whose exertions we are chiefly indebted for our national prosperity. The falsehoods by which Democrats have achieved the purpose of elevating themselves, and disgracing the nation, are thrown aside as soon as by their instrumentality these precious objects are attained. Thus it was said that the war office buildings were purposely set on fire by Mr. Woolcott. Thus Hamilton and Mc'Henry, with a number of other Federal patriots, have been accused of peculation and other crimes, by their political adversaries, but not a single *proof* of improper conduct in office, has ever been adduced. The effect of these falsehoods, however, has been to stigmatize their characters in the opinion of many of their fellow citizens, and to put a period to their political existence. *If such are to be the rewards of patriotism in America, it is to be feared, it will soon be a plant of rare growth.*

72 Adams a "Hoary-headed Traitor."

The infamous Callender, a tool and hireling of Mr. Jefferson, thus expresses himself in "The Prospect Before Us :"

That Federal measures must alarm us,
 For with prodigious standing armies,
 Our Washington, a horrid thing,
 Would surely make himself a King.⁷⁴

"This hoary-headed incendiary, (*Adams*) bawls out, to arms !" "Alas, he is not an object of envy, but of compassion and—of *horror* !" Again, "JOHN ADAMS—that scourge, that scorn, that outcast of *America*."

"We have been governed by one of the most execrable of all SCOUNDRELS. He is, in private life, one of the most egregious fools on the continent."

"He (the future historian) will inquire by what species of madness, America submitted to accept as her President, a person *without abilities*, and *without virtue* ; a being alike incapable of attaching either tenderness or esteem," &c.

73 Had schemes for Tyranny invented.

The untimely fall of Gen. HAMILTON excites emotions, which we shall not attempt in this place to express. Few writers are equal to the task of portraying in just colours, the character of that hero, and we cannot forbear entering our critical caveat against the stile and manner of the greater part of the eulogies which we have seen in commemoration of his untimely decease. In most of these productions we have observed a strained elevation, a redundancy of

In short, THEY LIED THRO' THICK AND THIN,
Till Jefferson at last came in,
And made fair promises in plenty,
Provided he'd keep one in twenty.—

rhetoꝛical flourishes, which appear rather to emanate from an ambition to display the talents of the orator, than from feelings of affection for the deceased, or a wish to commemorate his virtues. The expressions of grief are simply pathetic. The fancy never makes wild excursions, when the heart is wrung with anguish. The eulogies, however, of Messrs. Morris and Otis are pure and correct ; the effusions of genius, chastened by judgment and taste. From the latter of these performances, I am happy to present the following extract, as it is happily illustrative of that magnanimity and greatness of soul, which distinguishes the *real hero*, from the bold and aspiring demagogue.

“ The principles professed by the first leaders of that [the French] revolution were so congenial to those of the American people ; their pretences of aiming merely at the reformation of abuses were so plausible ; the spectacle of a great people struggling to recover their “ long-lost liberties” was so imposing and august ; while that of a combination of tyrants to conquer and subjugate, was so revolting ; the services received from one of the belligerent powers, and the injuries inflicted by

For at his grand inauguration,
He made us such a smooth oration,

the other, were so recent in our minds, that the sensibility of the nation was excited to the most exquisite pitch. To this disposition, so favourable to the wishes of France, every appeal was made, which intrigue, corruption, flattery and threats could dictate. At this dangerous and dazzling crisis, there were but few men entirely exempt from the general delirium. Among the few was HAMILTON. His penetrating eye discerned, and his prophetic voice foretold, the tendency and consequence of the first revolutionary movements. He was assured that every people which should espouse the cause of France would pass under her yoke, and that the people of France, like every nation which surrenders its reason to the mercy of demagogues, would be driven by the storms of anarchy upon the shores of despotism. All this he knew was conformable to the invariable law of nature and experience of mankind. From the reach of this desolation he was anxious to save his country, and in the pursuit of his purpose, he breasted the assaults of calumny and prejudice. "The torrent roared, and he did buffet it." Appreciating the advantages of a neutral position, he co-operated with WASHINGTON, ADAMS, and the other patriots of that day, in the means best adapted to maintain it. The rights and duties of neutrality proclaimed by the President, were explained

That many thought, though very odd, he
Was quite the friend of every body,

and enforced by HAMILTON in the character of Pacificus. The attempts to corrupt and intimidate were resisted. The British treaty was justified and defended as an honourable compact with our natural friends, and pregnant with advantages, which have since been realized and acknowledged by its opponents.

“ By this pacific and vigorous policy, in the whole course of which the genius and activity of HAMILTON were conspicuous, time and information were afforded to the American nation, and correct views were acquired of our situation and interests. We beheld the republics of Europe march in procession to the funeral of their own liberties, by the lurid light of the revolutionary torch. The tumult of the passions subsided, the wisdom of the administration was perceived, and America now remains a solitary monument in the desolated plains of liberty.

“ Having remained at the head of the treasury several years, and filled its coffers ; having developed the sources of an ample revenue, and tested the advantages of his own system by his own experience ; and having expended his private fortune ; he found it necessary to retire from public employment, and to devote his attention to the claims of a large and dear family. What brighter instance of disinterested honour has ever been

Yes, we were raptur'd when he said,
We're all Republican and Fed-

exhibited to an admiring world ! That a man, upon whom devolved the task of originating a system of revenue for a nation ; of devising the checks in his own department ; of providing for the collection of sums, the amount of which was conjectural ; that a man, who anticipated the effects of a funding system, yet a secret in his own bosom, and who was thus enabled to have secured a princely fortune, consistently with principles esteemed fair by the world ; that such a man by no means addicted to an expensive or extravagant style of living, should have retired from office destitute of means adequate to the wants of mediocrity, and have resorted to professional labour for the means of decent support, are facts which must instruct and astonish those, who in countries habituated to corruption and venality are more attentive to the gains than to the duties of official station.—Yet HAMILTON was that man. It was a fact always known to his friends, and it is now evident from his testament, made under a deep presentiment of his approaching fate. Blush then, ministers and warriors of imperial France, who have deluded your nation by pretensions to a disinterested regard for its liberties and rights ! Disgorge the riches extorted from your fellow citizens, and the spoils amassed from confiscation and blood ! Restore to impoverished nations the price

'Ral fellow-citizens, Americans,
And hop'd we'd done with Faction's hurricanes.

paid by them for the privilege of slavery, and now appropriated to the refinements of luxury and corruption! Approach the tomb of HAMILTON, and compare the insignificance of your gorgeous palaces with the awful majesty of this tenement of clay!

"We again accompany our friend in the walks of private life, and in the assiduous pursuit of his profession, until the aggressions of France compelled the nation to assume the attitude of defence. He was now invited by the great and enlightened statesman who had succeeded to the Presidency, and at the express request of the Commander in Chief, to accept of the second rank in the army. Though no man had manifested a greater desire to avoid war, yet it is freely confessed that when war appeared to be inevitable, his heart exulted in "the tented field," and he loved the life and occupation of a soldier. His early habits were formed amid the fascinations of the camp. And though the pacific policy of ADAMS once more rescued us from war, and shortened the existence of the army establishment, yet its duration was sufficient to secure to him the love and confidence of officers and men, to enable him to display the talents and qualities of a great general, and to justify the most favourable prognostics of his progress in the field.

With such professions all were suited,
But soon his conduct all refuted,

“ Once more this excellent man unloosed the helmet from his brow, and returned to the duties of the forum. From this time he persisted in a firm resolution to decline all civil honours and promotion, and to live a private citizen, unless again summoned to the defence of his country. He became more than ever assiduous in his practice at the bar, and intent upon his plans of domestic happiness, until a nice and mistaken estimate of the claims of honour, impelled him to the fatal act which terminated his life.”

The incessant torrents of calumny, which have been poured on that truly great man, since the fatal rencontre which terminated his existence, exhibit a lamentable proof of Democratic depravity. The conduct of the Chronicle scribblers, in this town in particular, has often called to our recollection the following lines from Churchill :

“ Should love of fame, in every noble mind
A brave disease, with love of virtue join'd,
Spur thee to deeds of pith, where courage try'd
In reason's court is amply justified ;
Or fond of knowledge, and averse to strife,
Shouldst thou prefer the calmer walks of life ;
Shouldst thou by pale and sickly study led,
Pursue coy science to the fountain head ;
Virtue thy guide, and public good thy end,

What time his highness made a shift,
To send our staunchest men adrift.

Should every thought to our improvement tend,
To curb the passions, to enlarge the mind,
Purge the sick weal and humanize mankind;
Rage in her eye and malice in her breast,
Redoubled horror grinning on her crest,
Fiercer each snake, and sharper every dart,
Quick from her cell shall maddening Envy start;
Then shalt thou find, but find, alas! too late,
How vain is worth! how short is glory's date!
Then shalt thou find, whilst friends with foes conspire,
To give more proof than virtue would desire,
Thy danger chiefly lies in acting well;
No crime's so great as daring to excell.

. 74 Would surely make himself a King.

No measure of the Federal Administration, has called forth more unqualified abuse from their political opponents, than the raising of a Standing Army. But many who reprobate that step, and suppose that it originated in deep designs of domination, may, perhaps, be convinced that the motives from which it originated were pure, when they peruse the following letter from our beloved and immortal Chief, by which he signified his acceptance of the command of this army, which, say the Democrats, was destined to destroy our liberties.

Our veteran Chiefs of seventy-six,
If by sad chance their politics

Mount-Vernon, July 13, 1798.

“DEAR SIR,

“I had the honour, on the evening of the 11th instant, to receive from the hand of the Secretary of War, your favour of the 7th, announcing that you had, with the advice and consent of the Senate, appointed me “Lieutenant-General, and Commander in Chief of all the armies raised, or to be raised, for the service of the United States.”

“I cannot express how greatly affected I am at this new proof of public confidence, and the highly flattering manner in which you have been pleased to make the communication. At the same time, I must not conceal from you my earnest wish that the choice had fallen on a man, less declined in years, and better qualified to encounter the usual vicissitudes of war.

“You know, Sir, what calculation I had made, relative to the probable course of events, on my retiring from office, and the determination I had consoled myself with, of closing the remnant of my days in my present peaceful abode; you will therefore be at no loss to conceive and appreciate the sensations I must have experienced, to bring myself to any conclusion that would pledge me, at so late a period of my life, to leave scenes I sincerely love, to enter upon the bound-

Displeas'd the Carter-Mountain hero,
He persecuted like a Nero.⁷⁶

less field of action, incessant trouble, and high responsibility.

"It is not possible for me to remain ignorant of, or indifferent to recent transactions.

"The conduct of the Directory of France towards our country ; their insidious hostility to its government ; their various practices to withdraw the affections of the people from it ; the evident tendency of their acts, and those of their agents, to countenance and invigorate opposition ; their disregard of solemn treaties and laws of nations ; their war upon our defenceless commerce ; their treatment of our ministers of peace ; and their demands, amounting to tribute, could not fail to excite in me corresponding sentiments with those my countrymen have so generally expressed in their affectionate addresses to you. Believe me, Sir, no one can more cordially approve of the wise and prudent measures of your administration. They ought to inspire universal confidence ; and will, no doubt, combined with the state of things, call from Congress such laws and means, as will enable you to meet the full extent of the crisis.

"Satisfied therefore that you have sincerely wished and endeavoured to avert war, and exhausted to the last drop, the cup of reconciliation, we can with pure hearts appeal to Heaven for the justice of our cause, and may confidently trust the final result to that kind Providence, who

But as I had, from natal hour,
Respect for great men, *while in power,*

has heretofore, and so often, signally favoured the people of the United States.

“ Thinking in this manner, and feeling how incumbent it is upon every person of every description, to contribute at all times to his country’s welfare, especially in a *moment like the present, when every thing we hold dear and sacred, is so seriously threatened* ; I have finally determined so accept the commission of Commander in Chief of the Armies of the United States, with this reserve only, that I shall not be called into the field until the army is in a situation to require my presence, or it becomes indispensable by the urgency of circumstances.

“ In making this reservation, I beg it may be understood, that I do not mean to withhold any assistance to arrange and organize the army, which you think I can afford. I take the liberty also to mention, that I must decline having my acceptance considered as drawing after it any immediate charge upon the public ; or that I can receive any emoluments annexed to the appointment, before entering into a situation to incur expense.

“ The Secretary of War being anxious to return to the seat of government, I have detained him no longer

I mean, right merrily to chant o-
Ver his praise in my next canto.

than was necessary to a full communication upon the
several points he had in charge.

“ With great respect and consideration,
I have the honour to be, dear Sir,
your most obedient humble servant,
GEORGE WASHINGTON.”

75 Was quite the friend of every body.

Mr. Jefferson's inauguration speech, it is well known,
breathed *peace and good will* to all parties.

76 He persecuted like Nero.

I do not mean to assert that Mr. Jefferson hung,
burnt, or guillotined his opponents. But perhaps the
means by which the Federalists have been “ oppugna-
ted,” have been but little less destructive to the suffer-
ers, and but little more honourable on the part of those
who have adopted such means. Starving a man and
his family, is doubtless, an effectual method of dis-
patching him.

Most of the Federalists, who held offices under the
Washington and Adams administrations, had devoted
much time and expense to qualify themselves for such
offices, and in many instances had relinquished lucrative

professions and branches of business, that they might the better perform the duties of those offices. These have been displaced for young and ignorant persons, and in many instances foreigners, whose sole recommendation has been their Jeffersonian politics, while the war-worn veteran who had fought the battles of our Independence, and grown, not only *old*, but *poor*, in active services for his country, is prohibited from tasting the fruits of his labours, by the Faction which is now dominant, and seems willing "to owe their greatness to their country's ruin."

CANTO IV.

THE JEFFERSONIAD.

ARGUMENT.

*WITH reverence due, and vast humility,
Approaching Don Perfectibility,
We laud the man by Demo's reckon'd
A sort of Jupiter the Second,⁷⁷
Whose most correct administration,
In annals of Illumination,
Will ever shine superbly splendid,
A long time after time is ended!*

WITH awe scarce short of adoration,
Before the Glory of our nation,
With scrape submissive, cap in hand,
I, Doctor Caustic, trembling stand ;

⁷⁷ *A sort of Jupiter the Second.*

A very *judicious* encomiast of the "greatest man in America," in an *elegant puff*, published, and republished

56707B

And offer with that veneration,
 Due to his highness's high station,
 My services, to daub and gloss over
 A philanthropical philosopher.

The mighty Chief of Carter's Mountain,
 Of Democratic power the fountain,
 I would extol ; his favour buying,
 By most profound and solid lying.⁷⁸

in almost every Democratic Newspaper in the United States, has, among other *dashing matters*, drawn a flaming comparison between Messrs. Jupiter and Jefferson. 'These two deities seem to share the universe between them, and hurl about their thunder and lightning at a most astonishing rate. Perhaps there never was a comparison, which, as rhetoricians express themselves, went more completely *on all fours*, than this to which we allude. We think, however, that our Mr. Jupiter, junior, when he puts on the *terrible*, is much the most august of these two personages.

⁷⁸ By most profound and solid lying.

Butler, speaking, doubtless of a demagogue, says, he was,

————— for profound
 And solid lying, much renown'd.

Sure never lucky man of rhyme,
Was blest with subject so sublime,
For ere his virtues I've reported,
I shall, or ought to be—*transported*!

Touch'd by my pencil, every fault
Shall fade away like mount of salt,
Which late, 'tis said, in weather rainy,
Was melted in Louisiana.⁷⁹

Posterity shall puff the statesman,
Whom I will prove is our first rate's man,
Nor Gaffer Time shall dare to tarnish.
The character I mean to varnish.

We have no law against lying, since the repeal of the Sedition Law, but it is not accounted lawful, in our *Free Government*, to tell the Truth.

⁷⁹ Was melted in Louisiana.

Although we have not yet received *official intelligence* of this most extraordinary phenomenon, yet, the silence which Mr. Jefferson has of late observed on the subject of this stupendous curiosity, warrants the conclusion, which we here take the liberty to draw, of its *absolute fusion*.

Some say our Chief regards religion
 No more than wild-goose, or a pigeon ;
 But I'll maintain what seems an oddity,
 He's overstock'd with that commodity.

That man must have religion plenty,
 Who soars from "*no God*," up to "*twenty*,"—
 No doubt, of common folks the odds,
 As "*no God*" is to "*twenty Gods*."⁸⁰

Though his High Mightiness was skittish,
 When menac'd by the bullying British ;
 The Feds are wrong to make a clatter
 About the Carter-Mountain matter.⁸¹

⁸⁰ As "*no God*" is to "*twenty Gods*."

We here refer to a well known passage in Notes on Virginia. We are not positive that some carping critics will not assert, that our conclusions in this place do not flow naturally from our premises. But they will please to recollect, that our reasoning is *Argumentum ad Democraticum*.

⁸¹ About the Carter-Mountain matter.

The masterly retreat of Mr. Jefferson, from Charlottesville to Carter's Mountain, was, perhaps, never equal-

'Twas better far to make excursion,
By way of something like diversion;
Than like *un*-philosophic hot-head,
To run the risk of being shot dead.

Such *saving* *prudence*, mark'd a sage,
A *great man* of a former age,
Hight Falstaff, famous as our head man,
Thought *honour* nothing in a dead man.⁸²

led since the days of Xenophon. Indeed so far as we are acquainted with the circumstances of each, Mr. Jefferson's retrogression was the most judiciously conducted; for Xenophon was much harassed in his march, merely in consequence of not *taking himself off* in due season. Mr. Jefferson, on the contrary, "foreseeing the evil," like a prudent man, *made haste* to "hide himself," and so far as we can learn, took his measures with such wonderful precaution, that he suffered not the least molestation from the enemy.

It is very true, some may urge, that as Governor of the State, it might seem incumbent on him to make some little exertion for the defence of his country, when her all was at stake. But that is not talking like a *modern philosopher*. Every person who is in the smallest degree acquainted with the maxims of the New School, knows that the old fashioned principle of patriotism, is

I'll make it plain as College *Thesis*,
 Our Chief as bold as Hercules is,
 By proofs which must confound at once,
 Each carping, scurrilous, Federal dunce.

A Chief who stands not shilly shally,
 But is notorious for—a *Sally*,⁸³
 Might Mars defy in "war's dire tug,"
 Or Satan to an Indian hug.

entirely swallowed up in self love and Universal
 Philanthropy.

⁸² Thought *honour* nothing in a dead man.

Falstaff's famous catechism on honour, is too well
 known to require a quotation.

⁸³ And is notorious for a—*Sally*.

This line contains, we think, what Edmund Burk
 would call "high matter." Indeed, we are far from
 being positive that we are not in this place, somewhat
beyond our own comprehension, an error of which we are
 the more apprehensive, as we have observed it to be a
 common fault among those writers who advocate De-
 mocratic politics. We think, however, that it will be
 most judicious for us to leave it for our commentators

Therefore, ye Feds, if you should now hard
 Things mutter of a nerveless coward,
 'Twill prove your character, ye quizzes,
 Black as an Empress's black phiz is.⁸⁴

'Tis true some wicked wags there are,
 Who laugh about this dark affair,
 But I can tell the shameless faction,
 They ought t' admire the same transaction ;

And did they rightly comprehend,
 How *means* are sanction'd by the *end*,
 They'd change their grumbling tones sarcastic,
 To eulogies encomiastic.

to decide, whether, by the term *Sally*, we mean an attack upon an *enemy*, or dalliance with a *friend*.

⁸⁴ Black as an Empress's black phiz is.

Here again, to indulge in an Hibernianism, *we have lost sight of ourselves*, and cannot determine whether we mean to allude to the jetty visage of the Empress of Morocco, or any particular paramour of the Emperor of America.

For I will prove, sans disputation,
Our Chief has wondrous calculation ;
And is in Politics, as able
As Mazarine or Machiàvel.

For where's a readier resource
For that sweet, " social intercourse,"
Which at a grand inauguration
Was promis'd this our happy nation.

And if, by his example, he goes
To recommend the raising negroes,
The chance is surely in his favour
Of being President for ever.

A southern negro is, you see, man,
Already three fifths of a freeman,
And when Virginia gets the staff,
He'll be a freeman and an half !⁸⁵

⁸⁵ He'll be a freeman and an half !

The preponderance which Virginia has already obtained in the scale of representation, will enable her to proceed to increase the privileges and immunities of her black population. In this she will be governed by the

Great men can never lack supporters,
Who manufacture their own voters ;
Besides, 'tis plain as yonder steeple,
They will be *fathers to the people*.

And 'tis a decent, clever, comical,
New mode of being economical,
For when a black is rais'd, it follows,
It saves a duty of ten dollars.⁸⁶

And he's a wayward blockhead, who says
That making negroes or papposes,
Is not consistent with the plan,
Of Tom Pain's precious "Rights of Man."

strict rules of Republican propriety ; which always
consults the *greatest good of the greatest number*.

⁸⁶ It saves a duty of ten dollars.

This is a duty which has been proposed, and probably will at some future period, be adopted in the Southern States, to prevent the importation of slaves. It is surprising, that, among all the calculations for political economy, which have distinguished our penny-saving administration, this pleasant scheme has not been adopted more generally. But a word to the wise will not

Then Mister Opposition-prater,
Since that reproach to human nature,
The most nefarious Guinea trade
May fall by *Presidential* aid,—

'Tis plain your best and wisest course is,
With Antifeds to join your forces,
And all combine to daub and gloss over
Our Philanthropical Philosopher.

Though gossip Fame may be a talker
Of an attempt at Mrs. Walker,⁸⁷

be thrown away. Our southern Nabobs will improve on this hint, and sable *Nabobesses* will be fashionable articles.

⁸⁷ Of an attempt at Mrs. Walker.

Mr. Jefferson's *systematical* attempt to seduce the wife of his friend, was a promising indication of his proficiency in the maxims of the New School morality. The system of modern ethics, frequently begins with a corrupt heart, and ends with a sophistical head. Its disciples wander from the path of moral rectitude, and then seek an asylum from the terrors of a guilty conscience, in the temple of modern philosophy.

Philosophistical perfection
In morals can have no defection.

And I'll maintain he is consistent,
His conduct has'nt a single twist in't,
If, having twenty Gods, he drives
To have at least as many wives.

Among our New-School Rights and Duties,
There's no *monopoly of beauties*,⁸⁸
And he's a churl who will not lend
His pretty wife t' oblige a friend ;

And no man who's not old and frigid,
Or most unreasonably rigid,
Will e'er "*oppugnate*" this morality
Of such a pretty, genteel quality.

Though he imported Thomas Pain,
(For Chronicleers have lied in vain)⁸⁹
T' oppose with acrimonious vanity,
Law, Order, Morals and Christianity.

⁸⁸ There's no *monopoly of beauties*.

See Note 37, p. 37.

'Twas right, for ought I can discover,
To send and fetch the fellow over,
For freedom with his aid my chance,
To thrive here as it does in France.

But though our Chief to all intents is
A paragon of Excellences,
The wicked Feds are always prating
Matters the most calumniating.

For I've heard many a crabbed Fed,
While things like these he muttering said,
Though I stood tortur'd all the while in
A state which set my blood a boiling :

“ A fine man he to head the nation,
“ The very soul of fluctuation,
“ 'Twould take the stamina of two men
“ Like him to make out one old woman.

89 (For Chronicleers have lied in vain.)

The very correct Chronicle scribblers affirmed that the report of Mr. Jefferson's having invited Mr. Pain to return to this country, was a falsehood of Federal fabrication.

“ What though the Democratic host,
“ His wisdom and his talents boast,
“ For pelf or office I would lay all
“ I’m worth, these men would worship Baal.

“ Demo’s may white-wash all they can,
“ They cannot quite disguise the man,
“ But something of his native hue,
“ With all their daubing will peep through.

“ Wisdom—in him descends to cunning,
“ Talents—a knack at danger shunning,
“ Morality—to be complete in
“ What some old fashion’d folks call cheating.

“ In literature his reputation
“ A fabric is, without foundation ;
“ Those works which please his party, some say,
“ Are quite exuberant and clumsy.

“ What though he writes with some facility,
“ What fascinates our wise mobility,
“ Who always find out something grand in
“ Whate’er is past all understanding ;

" With all his sophimore's rotundity,
 " With all his semblance of profundity,
 " Pore pages over you'll not see a
 " Novel or well express'd idea.⁹⁰

" His stile is tinsel, glare and whimsy,
 " No lady's novel half so flimsy,
 " As full of downright contradictions⁹¹
 " As Ovid's works are full of fictions.

⁹⁰ " Novel, or well express'd idea.

Mr. Jefferson's writings, both political and philosophical, have been so often the subject of the very *high*, if not the very *just* encomiums of his party, and have, on the contrary, been so often bandied to and fro as the footballs of Federal raillery, that it would be difficult to excite public attention to a critical canvass of their merits. His pretensions to meritorious authorship, appear to be founded principally on his "Notes on Virginia," a work which few village schoolmasters could have executed better. But we hope to take the liberty hereafter, to appoint *ourselves* the commentator of some of Mr. Jefferson's most admired performances.

⁹¹ " As full of downright contradictions.

Mr. Jefferson's tenets have been not a little variable, both on political and philosophical topics. We shall,

“ And, what indeed we might expect,
“ His morals are as incorrect
“ As are his writings—froth and flummery⁹²
“ Express them both in manner summary.

in our Additional Notes, attempt to exhibit the claims of our Philosopher to consistency, as a speculative and theoretic writer..

⁹² “ As are his writings—froth and flummery.

There is a great affinity between that obliquity of intellect, which leads a man to *think* incorrectly, and that *depravity* of heart, which tends to immoral conduct. A wrong-headed enthusiast, who is addicted to an incorrect and whimsical mode of reasoning and thinking, may easily allay the qualms of conscience by the opiate of sophism, and even become what Godwin calls an “honest assassin.” Perhaps there have been but few crimes of magnitude committed, in which the perpetrators have not been able to persuade themselves that they were justifiable, if not commendable. Religious, political and philosophical enthusiasm, have each in their turn, impelled mankind to deeds of horror, from which the most abandoned would revolt with abhorrence, if they did not believe they were actuated by motives which were praise worthy.

" Was it not something like hypocrisy.
 " To please the looking-on mobocracy,
 " For him to sob, and sigh, and groan
 " O'er the green grave of Washington ;⁹³

" When this same gentleman had paid
 " One, who set up the lying trade,
 " A scoundrel from a foreign nation,
 " To blast that Hero's reputation ?

The dexterity with which our knight-errants in sedition reconcile their conduct to the dictates of reason, is finely exemplified by Butler, in the character of Hudibras, who thus justifies the breaking of his oath :

" He that imposes an oath makes it,
 Not he that *for convenience* takes it ;
 Than how can any man be said
 To break an oath he never made."

HUDIBRAS, *Part II. Canto II.*

⁹³ " O'er the green grave of Washington.

If a man's conduct in these "insane times," can be any criterion of his sentiments, we cannot but conclude that Mr. Jefferson's parade of grief at the tomb of Washington, originated in the motive here ascribed.

“ Is it not true he left no stones
“ Unturn’d for —— Gabriel Jones ?⁹⁴
“ Or does he learn from Rights of Man,
“ To cheat his neighbour when he can ?

Thus spake this muttering son of slander,
Which made it plain to each by-stander,
He was a rogue belonging unto
The most nefarious Essex Junto.⁹⁵

94 “ Unturn’d for —— Gabriel Jones.

This specimen of New School morality, has further claims to our attention. We shall crave the liberty, in our Additional Notes, to advert to this *honourable transaction*.

95 The most nefarious Essex Junto.

Essex Junto is one of the bugbears, with which the Chronicle scribblers frighten the babes and old women of Democracy. But this, like many other gun powder plots against the peace and dignity of the *sovereign people*, is a phantom which they have conjured up for the purpose of deception. The men whom they would designate as an Essex Junto, are as much interested in the preservation of a Republican government, as any men in the community, and would, by the introduction of a

Now should I ever hear again,
A grumbler mutter such a strain,
I'll teach the knave by dint of banging,
A prettier method of haranguing.

For know, ye stubborn Feds, that I
Am very nearly six feet high,
Stout in proportion, own a cudgel,
For those of Jefferson, who judge ill.

With pleni-potent paw, a club in,
I'll give each wicked Fed a drubbing,
Who wont *humillime* succumb,
At beat of our poetic drum ;

And kneel before the mighty man,
Who leads the Democratic van,
The glorious Chief of Carter's Mountain,
Of Democratic power the fountain.

The theme of demi-adoration,
The very right-hand of our nation,

Monarchical government, dig a pit for their own destruction.

Compar'd with whom, all Heroes must rate
As Gun-boat liken'd to a first rate.⁹⁶

⁹⁶ As Gun-Boat liken'd to a first rate.

The curious system of Mr. Jefferson, for creating a naval force adequate to the defence of our commerce, by Gun-Boats, No's. 1, 2, &c. up, perhaps, to 5 or 6, is thus described in the New Year's Message, from the Carriers of the Boston Palladium. Although Gun-Boat Number One, as there exhibited, may appear to be somewhat too consequential to be introduced by way of *comment* on our *political text*, we presume it may be gratifying to some of our readers, and accordingly give it a place.

" Have not our wise administration
Done certain wonders for the nation ?
O yes—they've built us more than one boat,
In modern jargon call'd a Gun-Boat.
Yes ;—they have built us—let me see,
Enough to make out *nearly* THREE,
But one of those, O what a rare go,
March'd to a cornfield for a scare-crow !
Which show'd Miss Gun-Boat's calculation,
And that *she knew her proper station !*
O did *her masters* but know *theirs*,
L—d, how 'twould brighten our affairs.

" Our Gun-Boats ! themes of admiration
To every seamen in the nation,

And though I shan't have much to say t' ye,
You'll find my arguments are weighty,

The very essence, in reality,
Of vast *philosophisticality* !
One round half dozen, I've a notion,
Would carry terror through the ocean,
And eight or ten, in my opinion,
Would give us Neptune's whole dominion !
" Should Britain come, with all her shipping,
Good L—d, we'd give her such a whipping,
She'd wish the navy of her island
Had been just nineteen leagues on dry land
Before she'd impudence to enter
On such a perilous adventure ;
For Number One will sink her navy,
In half a second, to old Davy,
Then, as we wish her nothing but ill,
Her petty, paltry isle we'll scuttle,
And since 'tis time th' Old Nick had got 'em,
Send the whole nation to the bottom !

" What mighty matters might be done,
For instance, Gun-Boat Number One,
From Washington descends in might,
With head and tail "*chock* full of fight !"

" Abash'd Potowmack hides his head,
Neptune half petrifi'd with dread,
And awe, and admiration rapt in,
Resigns his chariot to the Captain.

" Great Captain BUCKSKIN ; please to ride in't,
Terrific Sir, and here's my trident !
You cut a dash so big and mighty,

Withal, so manfully propounded,
If not *convinc'd*, you'll be *confounded*,⁹⁷

You've sadly frighten'd Amphitrite !
My sea-nymphs sure have lost their wits,
There's Thetis in hysteric fits !
Take my dominions, every foot,
O L—d ! O L—d ! *but pray don't shoot !*"

" Now gallant Number One, by chance,
Meets England's fleet, combin'd with France,
Is soon prepar'd at both her ends,
Stand clear all rogues, *except our Friends !*
Now comes the fleet in line of battle, .
The heaven's rebellowing cannon's rattle,
Each smoke envelop'd grand first-rater,
Foams like the mouth of Ætna's crater.—
Pop ! goes our gun, like Pluto's mortar,
Splash !—*there they are—all under water ! ! !*
Not quicker, struck by Jove's own thunder,
Did earth-born Titans erst knock under,
Than these, when hit, by their superiors,
From Gun-Boat, Number One's posteriors.

" But were it true, as has been said,
By many a wicked, muttering Fed,
That every Gun-Boat is a wherry,
Which might disgrace old Charon's ferry ;
Still, when Sir Johnny Randolph's taught her,
She'll *keep the peace in shallow water*,
Strike rampant porpoises with awe,
And govern mackerel by law ;
Dog-fishes, dolphins, if they've wit,

But now my modest, little Muse,
 Who drips with Hyblæan, honey dew,
 Her curtsey makes, to curry favour
 With Federal gentlefolks, who waver.

Good Messrs. *almost* Democrats,
 If you were not as blind as bats,
 Before our Chief, your trembling knees on,
 You'd deprecate his wrath in season.

No more at Jefferson be railing,
 Nor scout the party now prevailing,
 Although the tail has "got the upper-
 Hand of the head, for want of crupper."⁹⁸

To our Sea-Mammoth will submit,
 No grampus dare to stand a scratch,
 And even a shark would find his match!"

97 If not *convinc'd*, you'll be *confounded*.

The efficacy of this species of reasoning, we have endeavoured to demonstrate. See Note 61. p. 76.

98 "Hand of the head, for want of crupper."

This beautiful simile we have borrowed from Butler. That author applies it as descriptive of the Democracy of the *body natural* of his hero, Hudibras ; but we think

The character of this our nation
 'Tis time to place on some foundation,
 Which may without deceit declare
 To all mankind just what we are.

And IF Americans are Jockies,
 IF public virtue but a mock is,
 Then,—“Hail Columbia ! happy land !”
 Where scoundrels have the upper hand !

But let Columbia be contented,
 As she's at present represented,⁹⁹

it happily illustrative of the present organization of the body politic of our country. If the reader, however, likes the following simile from the same author, Butler, it is much at his service :

“ For as a fly, who goes to bed,
 Rests with his tail above his head,
 So in this mongrel state of ours,
 The rabble are the Supreme Powers.”

⁹⁹ As she's at present represented.

Many of our luke warm Federalists, seem disposed to slide down the steep of Democracy, without an effort to save themselves and country, from the *unlimited misery* which awaits such a career. They say, that Americans

Nor at our Democrats be vext,
Lest their great prototype come next.

have not *virtue* enough to support a Republican government, and that we had better remain contented under the present state of our affairs, than by exertions which must prove fruitless, to hazard the introduction of a still worse order of things. But this is very foolish reasoning. As well might a physician determine to give no medicine to allay the rage of a fever, because the disorder *will have its crisis*. If the efforts of the Federalists should be unremitted, they will be, at least, able to muzzle the Mammoth of Democracy, and evade much of the evil which would inevitably ensue, should the monster be suffered to roam perfectly unrestrained. But we cannot better conclude this note, than with the remarks of the Editor of the Utica Patriot, an excellent Federal Newspaper.

“ The cause of Federalism, we trust, has passed its most gloomy period. The *ebb tide* has arrived to its utmost point, and will shortly be succeeded by a flood, which will overwhelm its enemies in one prodigious ruin. The government again in the hands of the Federalists, the wounds which have been inflicted on the constitution, would be shortly healed, the government would convalesce from its present weakness, to perfect health and vigour, and the blessings of rational liberty would again be enjoyed in their pristine purity. Then

Now I'm a man, who would not keep ill
 Terms with my sovereign friends, the people,
 Have therefore strove, with main and might,
 To wash their Ethiopian white.

That I might suit them to a tittle,
 Have stretch'd the truth, and—lied a little,
 For which my complaisance, I beg
 They'll hoist my Bard-ship up a peg

Or two, or so, for I've a notion
 That none can better bear promotion ;
 And I'll accept of any thing,
 From petty Juryman to King.¹⁰⁰

let Federalists, knowing the justice of their cause, and its importance to the salvation of their country, be animated to exertion ; and let each good man and true adopt for himself, the language of the Poet :

———“ Here I take my stand,
 Here on the brink, the very verge of liberty :
 Although contention rise upon the clouds,
 Mix heaven with earth, and roll the ruin onwards,
 Here will I fix, and breast me to the shock,
 TILL I OR DENMARK FALL.”

Besides, I fancy that his HIGHNESS,
Wont treat his Eulogist with shyness,
But compliment me with a pension,
And fine things which I need not mention.

For Canto Fourth of this my Poem,
Read by his Mightiness, will show him,
He has a friend, expert enough in,
The Chesterfieldian knack of—puffing.

But please his Highness-ship, I wont
Be Deputy to Mr. Hunt ;—¹⁰¹

100 From petty Juryman to King.

Among other arguments in favour of melting down our government into a Democracy, we have seen it advanced, that if this were effected, the people would increase their power and their privileges, by having every office in the government at their own direct and immediate disposal. The consequence of this, however, would be, that the only mode for obtaining office, would be to turn demagogue, and flatter and cajole the populace. But this kind of office-hunting, would be submitted to by none but men who are very unfit to be employed in any public capacity, and a government of bad men would give us of course, a bad government.

No,—were it offer'd, 'twould be vain, he
Wont catch me in Louisiana.

101 Be Deputy to Mr. Hunt.

The appointment of Mr. Hunt to be Governor of a District in Louisiana, exhibits high proof of Mr. Jefferson's solicitude to reward *merit* and long *tried* and *faithful services*. It is true that this gentleman is yet a boy in years, to say nothing of his intellect ; but his exertions in favour of Mr. Jefferson have been to the full amount of—his abilities. Only those who are best acquainted with his Excellency Governor H—t, can appreciate the stupendous degree of discernment, which Mr. Jefferson has displayed in his appointment.



CANTO V.

THE GIBBET OF SATIRE.

ARGUMENT:

*THE Bard proceeds in an ungrateful
Task, which is, hangman-like, and hateful,
A gang of hypocrites t' expose,
And deeds of infamy disclose ;
And on the rack of satire, stretches
A set of weak and wicked wretches,
Whose inauspicious domination
Portends destruction to the nation.*

YE Tories, Demo's, Antifeds,
Of hollow hearts, and wooden heads,
In Washington's own estimation,
The curses of our Age and Nation.¹⁰²

102 The curses of our Age and Nation.

General Washington expressed this idea in his letter
to Mr. Carrol.

Who and what are ye, Patriots stout,
 For freedom, who make such a rout ?
 Ye are, or should be, men, I'm sure,
 Whose hands are clean, whose hearts are pure.

O yes ! your purity so nice is,
 The best among you have your prices ;¹⁰³
 Flour-Merchants, public defalcators,¹⁰⁴
 Horse Jockies, swindling Speculators.—

103 The best among you have your prices.

Citizen Fauchet, of glorious memory, in his intercepted letter, (which caused the dismissal of citizen Randolph, also of glorious memory, the virtuous author of the precious confessions) has the following passage : “ Mr. Randolph came to see me with an air of *great eagerness*, and made the *overtures* of which I gave you an account in my No. 6.—Thus, with *some thousands of dollars*, the Republic of France could have *decided* on CIVIL WAR, or on Peace ! Thus the consciences of the *pretended patriots of America*, have already *their prices* ! What will be the old age of this government, if it is thus early decrepid ! ” See Phocion's Pamphlet.

104 Flour-Merchants, public defalcators.

The “ precious confessions ” of Pseudo-Patriot Randolph, are too well known to require any elucidation.

The scum—the scandal of the age,
A blot on human nature's page ;
In these two epithets included,
Deluding knaves, and fools deluded.¹⁰⁵

Step forward now, and hear, affrighted,
The crimes of which ye stand indicted,—
Now elevate your culprit paws,
While “ We the People,” try your cause.

Step forth, Honestus, lank and lean,
With lantern jaws and haggard mein,
A wight, Lavater would decide
Was Envy's self personified.

in this place. Mr. Randolph, however, is not the only pretended good Republican, who has been a public defalcator.

¹⁰⁵ Deluding knaves, and fools deluded.

We speak of the leaders of the Faction. There are, undoubtedly, a great number of honest Democrats, who have been led away by the Faction, to whom this line is not applicable. If a man has no better means of political information, than the Jacobin Newspapers throughout the union, he can be no other than a Democrat, although he may be deficient neither in integrity nor discernment.

Who and what are ye, Patriots stout,
 For freedom, who make such a rout ?
 Ye are, or should be, men, I'm sure,
 Whose hands are clean, whose hearts are pure.

O yes ! your purity so nice is,
 The best among you have your prices ;¹⁰³
 Flour-Merchants, public defalcators,¹⁰⁴
 Horse Jockies, swindling Speculators.—

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¹⁰⁴ Flour-Merchants, public defalcators.

The “ precious confessions ” of Pseudo-Patriot Randolph, are too well known to require any elucidation.

And though Democracy he founded,
Is he by viler gangs surrounded ? 137

Mr. Jefferson has here an advocate worthy of himself !

I think I can in no way express the reasons why the clergy ought to exert themselves in opposition to Mr. Jefferson, more forcibly, than by presenting my readers with the following extract from remarks on the Thanksgiving Sermon of Mr. Parish, published in the Boston Repertory.

“ It is true, the President of the United States, and the clergy of our country are at variance ; but the controversy is not on subjects of politics, on forms of government, or measures of administration. The clergy have not “ quit their proper character, to assume what does not belong to them.” It is their misfortune to live in an age, when a man is promoted to the chief magistracy of the nation, who has wantonly assaulted the religion of our fathers, and treated those doctrines with contempt, which christianity teaches us are essential to human felicity. It is Mr. Jefferson who has left the character of the civilian, who has sported with the principles of our religion, and no alternative is left for the watchmen of the christian faith, but to retreat before his baleful influence, and apostatize from the injunctions of their divine teacher, or to step forth like faithful soldiers, and repel the scoffs, the sneers, and sophistry of the assailant. The elevated station of Mr. Jefferson, so far from imposing an obligation of silence,

Hast thou supported thy life long,
 One measure not precisely wrong,
 One single thing, when you your best did,
 Whose usefulness by *time* is tested ?¹⁰⁸

calls on the clergy for a more zealous exertion of their powers in defence of religion, in proportion as his writings are like to possess greater weight from his political ascendance."

107 Is he by viler gangs surrounded ?

We do not pretend to give a history of Honé's private Jockey-club. Suffice it to say, that the nefarious renegade, Pasquin, is one of his privy counsellors, and he alone is a *gang*.

108 Whose usefulness by *time* is tested.

This observation does not apply, exclusively, to the demagogue now under consideration. None of those measures, of which Democrats have been such strenuous advocates, have been found of practical utility ; and since they have been in power, they have copied the example of the Federalists, except in certain measures, which are calculated to oppress the poorer people ; such as repealing taxes on carriages, loaf sugar, and other luxuries, and increasing them on salt, and other necessities of life.

When did the tyrant Bonaparté,
 E'er find an advocate more hearty ?
 Or one more ready to advance
 The wildest whims of frantic France ?¹⁰⁹

Are you the Jacobin of spirit,
 Who first *found out* your *own* great merit,
 And in political careering,
 First practis'd *self-electioneering* ?¹¹⁰

109 The wildest whims of frantic France ?

A review of the scrawl of this, and other Chronicle patriots, on the subject of the French revolution, ever recalls to memory, the following lines from Cowper :

* Yon roaring boys, who rave and fight
 On t'other side th' Atlantic,
 I always thought were in the right,
 But most so, when most frantic."

110 First practis'd *self-electioneering* ?

We believe Honestus is the personage who introduced in Massachusetts that appendage of British corruption, self-electioneering. He first mounted the hustings, Westminster like, and told all the world *what nobody knew before*, that he was *himself* a very proper candidate for office, a friend to the people, &c.

N

How came you, modest Sir, to hit on
 This horrid practice of Great Britain,
 When you, as every body knows,
 Are one of her determin'd foes ?

Are you indeed the very man,
 Who *seem'd* t' oppose the Funding Plan,
 An hypocritical pretence
 To pocket its emoluments ?¹¹¹

Has it not been your constant aim,
 'The passions of the mob t' inflame ;
 Their jealousy and pride exciting
 By flattery, falsehood, and backbiting ?¹¹²

¹¹¹ To pocket its emoluments ?

Honé was once a very strenuous opponent to the funding system. Now, forsooth, as Commissioner of Loans, he is pocketing the people's money, in consequence of holding an office, which is an appendage of that same *once* obnoxious system. What a pure patriot ! !

¹¹² By flattery, falsehood, and backbiting ?

We have but one simple apology to make for taking the least notice of "OLD SOUTH," alias "Honestus ;" in this apology we beg leave to repeat a sentiment which

Pray Sir, if one may be so bold,
How many lies may you have told,

we have before expressed, that the *bite of an asp* may be as fatal as the *paw of a lion*. Old South's writings would be esteemed by us as too insipid for animadversion, were they not calculated, by virtue of that same insipidity, to be very mischievous. He never soars above the level of the understanding of the lowest class of the community, and like a fanatical preacher, his essays are always addressed to the passions and the feelings of those men, whose passions and feelings are *strong*, but whose intellects are *weak*, and who are the soul of all those violent revolutions, which leave society worse than they found it.

"OLD SOUTH" is ever harping on the subject of the "BENEVOLENCE AND THE DIGNITY OF THE PEOPLE." It would be very well to recommend those virtues, and to suppose that they do exist in a high degree in America, as this supposition may do something towards forming a NATIONAL CHARACTER among Americans, and lead to a high sense of honour and honesty, without which there can be no real freedom, nor long continued national prosperity. But what conclusions does Mr. OLD SOUTH draw from his premises under that head? That if the people were left destitute of restraints, by enjoying liberty without law, all would be "BENEVOLENCE and DIGNITY." But the experience of all ages

Since you, and certain other knowing
Knives set the Chronicle a going ?

is against him. A purely *Democratic* government would soon be a *savage state*.*

"OLD SOUTH," in a long essay on the subject of "The benevolence and dignity of the People," produces one extraordinary instance of Democratic insanity, in proof of his assertions. "As soon (says he) as peace was proclaimed between the two nations, (France and England) the people exercised their *natural benevolence*, and rushed forth, like a torrent, to receive with open arms, the messenger of this joyful intelligence ; the city of London resounded with "long live Bonaparte ! long live the French nation ! the horses were dismissed from the carriage, as being too slow in their progress, and the people became the promulgators of the glad tidings, by conducting the herald to the metropolis."

Here is Honé's specimen of "BENEVOLENCE AND DIGNITY." These *biped coach-horses* of M. Lauriston, exhibited much *Democratic* dignity in their silly manoeuvre of dragging this "herald of peace," to St. James's palace. But what said those who *knew something* of this subject ? That the peace was hollow, insincere on the side of Bonaparte, and that England

* See Note 29, p. 21.

Now, ere too late begin repentance,
Before the people pass their sentence,
That they no longer will be bit
By such a shallow hypocrite.¹¹³

must arm, and be on the alert, or submit to the domination of that unprincipled usurper.

This is an instance among a thousand, of Honé's inconsistencies. The man is wrong-headed, he has furnished his noddle with a jumble of facts and principles, but has not sufficient strength of intellect to digest, and draw proper conclusions from the things which come within the sphere of his knowledge. A "*little learning*," with a *great deficit* of common sense, makes a man very mischievous in society.

113 By such a shallow hypocrite.

We are not fond of calling names, but it sometimes becomes necessary for a right understanding of things. That Mr. Honestus has endeavoured to make his patriotism a stepping stone to power, is evident from his conduct, which has not been quite so equivocal as his professions.

Mr. Honestus pretends to rank himself with the patriots of 1775, and anathematizes all those who will not pronounce his Shibboleth, as old Tories. But unless we are wrongly informed, this gentleman, during

For though you stride, without remorse,
Fell faction's hobbling hobby horse,
The jade may toss, by sudden flirt,
Your demagogue-ship in the dirt.¹¹⁴

our revolutionary war, although perhaps not in a cave, sought an asylum in obscurity. He began, however, to fish in the troubled waters, which succeeded the revolution, about the time of Shays's insurrection, and has been ever since constant in his efforts to arm the *passions* against the *intellect* of the community, and set the *physical*, in battle array against the *intellectual* powers of society.

The motives of Honestus in such proceedings, were, probably, similar to those of all other demagogues. Pride and ambition impelled him to strive to be a great man. But nature having been somewhat niggardly with regard to those endowments, which, in regular governments, are thought necessary to qualify a man for office, Honestus had no other way to gratify his leading propensity, than to excite confusion, in order to rise in the tumult. But, notwithstanding all his canting about his friendship to the people, we have never heard of his hesitating to pocket their money, even for services in those offices which he had stigmatized as burthensome and expensive. A fig for such a friend to the people !



For freedom you may make a pother,
 But 'twill be known, some time or other,
 How oft the People's good is lost in
 The greater good of Mr. —

Step forward, "simple" Tony Pasquin,¹¹⁵
 In Presidential favour basking,¹¹⁶

114 Your demagogue-ship in the dirt.

"So have I seen with armed heel,
 A wight bestride a common-weal,
 While still the more he kick'd and spurr'd,
 The less the sullen jade has stirr'd."

HUDIBRAS, *Canto I.*

115 Step forward, "simple" Tony Pasquin.

This reptile, who is the right hand Chronicle man, has been so pre-eminently infamous, that it appears there was but one step which the creature could take to complete the degradation of his character, to the lowest pitch of which human nature is capable. This step he has taken, by enlisting into the Chronicle service, and exerting himself to diffuse the poison of his principles among the poor deluded beings who are so simple as to read the effusions of his "jobbernowl."

We shall not here attempt what we once intended, a sketch of his biography, but merely state a few par-

A very proper sort of crony,
For such a wight as Mr. Honé.

ticulars, which will be evincive of the kind of talents, which are necessary to qualify a man for the eminent station of Editor of a Democratic Newspaper.

In Tony's celebrated law-suit against Faulder and others, which has been published in the Repertory in this town, and which we remember to have seen in England, there appears such a developement of the infamy of this most detestable of all wretches, that one would not think it possible, that a human being, who possessed the least pretensions to respectability in society would be his associate.

I will not trouble the reader with any minute strictures on the character of this pitiful vagrant, but merely conclude this note with the concluding remark of Mr. Garrow, in the trial to which I have above referred, together with a statement of the result of the trial, in which this pure hearted patriot sought recompense for having been *calumniated*.

"I see by your countenances, gentlemen, that it is unnecessary to proceed any further with this man's infamous and abominable productions. I will not, therefore, harass your feelings; let them rest for the present—but I will appeal to your sense of propriety, to that of all who hear me, and ask, whether this common libeller, this vile traducer of honour and integrity, this

I'm free to own, that I'm amaz'd,
Your heart deprav'd, your noddle craz'd,¹¹⁷

hierling blaster of youth and innocence, should be suffered to come into this court, and ask satisfaction for being described under the character he has voluntarily and ostentatiously assumed? Should he, who has been proved before you to be the author of works, of which every line is calumny, sue for your protection, under the pretence that he is calumniated? Shall he say to you, gentlemen, I have been, from my youth up, earning a scandalous subsistence by vilifying my sovereign, insulting his august family, belying his ministers, traducing his courts of justice and subjects, from the highest to the lowest; give, therefore, ample damages, because this dirty occupation is not sufficiently profitable?

“ Shall he say, I have violated the ear of modesty in my writings, I HAVE RIDICULED THE ORDINANCES OF OUR HOLY RELIGION, I HAVE BLASPHEMED——”

Here some of the jury got up, and Lord Kenyon desired Mr. Garrow to stop, that more was evidently unnecessary.

He then said, that it was their duty to consider whether the author of such works as they heard read and described, had a right to call for damages.

“ With what face (continued his lordship) can this fellow find fault with the publication of the defendant, when it appears that the passage here libelled, attaches

That even our leaders of sedition,
Should *use* you for a politician.

to him merely as Anthony Pasquin, a name, which he has prefixed to writings of the most *infamous nature* ?* It appears to me that the author of the Baviad, has acted a very meritorious part in exposing this man ; and I do most earnestly wish and hope that some method will, ere long, be fallen upon to prevent *all such unprincipled and mercenary wretches* from going about, unbridled in society, to the great annoyance and disquietude of the public."

The jury, without a moment's hesitation, nonsuited the plaintiff, and the audience "hissed him out of Court."

116 In Presidential favour basking.

We have good authority for asserting, that this *fine writer*, received a very handsome doceur from Mr. Jefferson, for his services in puffing the Notes on Virginia.

* Among other stupid productions of Tony, which were read on this occasion, was his Pin-Basket for the Children of Thespia. In this he thus speaks of the celebrated Edmund Burke :

—" And—MUN, with his mouthful of Christ !!"

Horrid wretch!

Our Yankey-Statesmen put to school,
 To such a sorry sort of tool,
 Who can't write English if he dies,¹¹⁸
 Will, doubtless, turn out wondrous wise !

With such a dirty wretch as Tony,
 Who but Honestus would be crony ?
 And what vile renegade but Tony,
 Would be the intimate of Honé ?

Your friends, the Feds, are much delighted
 To see such noble souls united,
 And when death threatens *squally weather*,
 They hope e'en then you'll—*hang together* !

117 Your heart deprav'd, your noddle craz'd.

We have seen sundry specimens of Tony's "admi-
 red performances," as he calls them, which were so
 stupidly wild, unmeaning, and unintelligible, that we
 have thought with Mr. Gifford, in a similar case, that
 nothing could match it short of a "transcript from
 the darken'd walls of Bedlam."

118 Who can't write English if he dies.

Mr. Garrow has justly said of Tony, that his English
 was as incorrect as his conduct.

Come forward, *spitting* Matthew Lyon,¹¹⁹
 Thy flaming wooden sword pray tie on,¹²⁰
 Hold up thy head, man, don't be frightened,
 A bolder warrior ne'er was knighted.

Great Hero of Ticonderogue,
 So long as valour is in vogue,
 Thy name and merits shall be shouted,¹²¹
 Nor once by *infamy* be scouted.

119 Come forward, *spitting* Matthew Lyon.

We shall, hereafter, take further notice of the heroic mode of repelling an injury, which was adopted on a certain occasion, by this "Mirror of Knighthood."

120 Thy flaming wooden sword pray tie on.

A wooden sword is said to have been presented to this warrior, who is alike renowned in the cabinet and in the field, as a *tribute of respect* for having *prudently* retreated from a post, where it is not impossible he might have been killed or taken by the enemy, had he remained. General Gates, however, like an old Aristocrat, ordered our Irish Fabius to be drummed out of camp for cowardice.

121 Thy name and merits shall be shouted.

We are extremely solicitous to eulogize this wonder-

'Tis said by some, O far fam'd Matt.,
Although a noted Democrat,

ful warrior, and have even gone so far as to hammer out a song, in the prettiest stile imaginable, for no other purpose than to celebrate, and if possible, to perpetuate the achievements of our Hibernian hero. Although we are not addicted to being very vociferous on the theme of our own praises, still we must beg leave to observe, that in our opinion, the following song has more delicacy, sweetness, sense, sensibility, &c. &c. than all the sonnets of Miss Charlotte Smith put together, and we recommend it to be sung by way of catch, glee, sonata, &c. &c. at all the meetings of good Democrats, assembled in self-created constitutional societies, or midnight electioneering caucusses, ox-roasting junkets, &c. &c. &c.

THE DAGON OF DEMOCRACY,

A BRAND NEW SONG.

[TUNE—"O Cupid Forever."]

O COME let us praise
In beautiful lays,
A wonderful idol of party,
And each Democrat,
Shall laud Mister Pat,
The Wooden Sword hero so hearty.

O

Thou dost design to turn about,
And join the fallen Federal rout.

CHORUS.

O then ye are lucky,
Good men of Kentucky,
To choose spitting Matt. for your idol ;
Come frolic and caper,
By the blaze of his taper,*
And sing, fol de rol, diddle di dol.

No Commandment you break,
Though an Idol you make,
Of the ugly, old Democrat, seeing
That nothing at all, Sirs,
Flies, walks, swims or crawls, Sirs,
In the likeness of such an odd being.
O then ye are lucky, &c.

When our Independence
He strove to defend once,
Great Britain look'd blue at his wrath, Sirs !
But Gun-powder's smell,
Didn't suit him so well,
So he's Knight of the Dagger of Lath, Sirs.
O then ye are lucky, &c.

When once he was bor'd,
'Bout his fine wooden sword,

* ' *Thereby hangs a tale.*'

And wouldst thou condescend, my hearty,
To head the *tertium-quid* third party ?¹³²

He show'd what resentment is fitting,
For the sturdy old Pat,
Like a rampant ram-cat,
Even vented his venom by spitting !
O then ye are lucky, &c.

'Tis said that he brags
How one pair of stags
Ere paid for his passage from Europe ;
But the price of a score,
Would scarce send him o'er,
And pay for his hangman a new-rope !¹³³
O then ye are lucky, &c.

To be sure he does right,
Is very polite,
Whenever affronted to drive a
Great quid of tobacco
In folk's faces, whack-o,
And porringers full of saliva.
O then ye are lucky, &c.

Though he did not budge ill,
To 'scape from the cudgel,

* We mention this circumstance to show that the price of the beast has risen.

Demo's and Feds would all be merry,
Fell Discord's tomahawk to bury.

What time a fell Yankey beset him ;
No doubt with the tongs,
He'd righted his wrongs,
Provided the Yankey had let him !
O then ye are lucky, &c.

Although it be true,
That search the world through,
No uglier beast can be found, Sirs,
Good L—d, what of that ?
He's a fine Democrat ;
And health to the brute shall go round, Sirs !
And O ye are lucky,
Good men of Kentucky,
To choose such a brute for your Idol ;
Come frolic and caper,
By the blaze of his taper,
And sing, fol de rol, diddle di dol.

122 To head the *tertium-quid* third party ?

Many of our formerly violent Democrats, have become disgusted with their party, and have learned in the dear school of experience, what was foreseen by the Federalists from the time in which our government was first organized, that the kind of liberty and equality, for which they have been contentious, would not be practicable in society. These gentlemen talk about

Thy dagger form'd of toughest lath,
 Would quell the rage of party wrath ;
 And, wav'd by thee like conjurer's wand,
 Chase Discord's demon from the land.

Step forward, Demagogue Duane,
 Than whom, a greater rogue in grain
 Ne'er, fortified by mob alliance,
 Durst bid the *Powers that be*, defiance.¹²³

forming a third party, of what they are pleased to call true Americans, which is to comprise all the *moderates* of both parties. This may be well enough, but these true moderate Americans, must become in effect *Federalists*, whatever they may be pleased to denominate themselves, if they purpose to pursue the real interests of their country. But if their intention is to introduce a new order of things, a system of measures different in principle from those of the Washington and Adams administration, their leaders should be chosen from among the Democrats who distinguished themselves in thwarting the views of those men who laid the foundation for whatsoever of national prosperity we now enjoy. Among these we can think of no person whose courage and conduct so well entitle him to that superb station, as the Knight of the wooden Sword.

Law, Order, Talents, and Civility,
 Before thy worshipful *mobility*
 Must bow, while you, their knowing man,
 Lead by the nose your kindred clan.¹²⁴

Thou art indeed a rogue as sly,
 As ever coin'd the ready lie,¹²⁵

¹²³ Durst bid the *Powers that be*, defiance.

This vile renegado, by virtue of his influence with the mob, is one of the most powerful personages in the United States. He is said to have remarked, that Mr. J—n dare as well be d—d as affront him.

¹²⁴ Lead by the nose your kindred clan.

The efforts of Duane, and of the designing and wrong-headed scribblers who labour for the *Aurora*, are ever directed to the purpose of destroying all kinds of distinction in society, except merely such as a cunning man may establish as leader of a mob. The learned professions are the constant objects of his abuse, and that of the advocates for levelling systems who dash in the *Aurora*. Should his plans succeed, *brutal strength*, and *savage cunning*, will be the only foundations for eminence. Indeed he has laid the axe at the root of civilization, and unless great exertions are made to counteract the influence of that vile vehicle of poison,

Among the Catalines of faction,
None calls more energies in action.

which he publishes, its deleterious effects will, for ages,
be felt in America.

125 As ever coin'd the ready lie.

The man who cannot otherwise be convinced of the turpitude of this and certain other artful Pseudo-Patriots, is requested to persue certain statements made by a Mr. John Wood, a foreigner, printed at New York, 1802, relative to a history which he had undertaken to write of the "Administration of John Adams." This history was compiled, as the author states, from materials collected from the Aurora, Duane's private letters, and Callender's works, and was suppressed by the influence of Col. Burr.

Mr. Wood's statement bears many marks of veracity and candor, and if we may believe him, the Jacobins who furnished him with materials for his history, are the most deceitful of mortals.

"Mr. Duane, (he says) sent me occasionally, information as to characters and events, sometimes couched in the form of histoy, leaving it to my discretion, whether to alter the language or not. Notwithstanding the active part which Mr. Duane had in the compilation of this history, he is pleased to assert in the Aurora of the 12th of July, (1802) that it *contains*

With impudence the most consummate,
 You publish all that you can come at,
 To make, for Discord's sake a handle
 Of private anecdote and scandal.¹²⁶

neither veracity nor dignity. Such an observation would certainly have proceeded with more propriety from any critic than Mr. Duane, *for the facts furnished by him,* are well known to be the most false and libellous in the whole book." p. 7.

Again, "All the circumstances furnished by Mr. Duane, in his letters to me, proved afterwards to be the grossest falsehoods, most probably fabricated by himself." p. 26.

¹²⁶ Of private anecdote and scandal.

In the pamphlet of Wood, above quoted, we find the following remark: "A man, (to wit, Duane) who has partly the means of ransacking, in a clandestine manner, the books of a public office, who did not hesitate to publish to the world the contents of letters, evidently intended for the post office—who glories in being the discloser of secrets, and the unfolders of private caucusses, ought to veil himself from society." p. 32.

Here we have Jacobin against Jacobin, and it is to be hoped that those who reject Federal testimony, [will not refuse credence to their own party.

Few good and great men can be nam'd,
Your scoundrel-ship has not defam'd,
And scarce a rogue, who ought to hang,
Who is not number'd with your gang.

And thou, audacious renegadoe,
With many a libellous bravadoe,
Assail'dst Columbia's godlike son,
The Great, th' Immortal WASHINGTON !¹²⁷

¹²⁷ The Great, th' Immortal WASHINGTON !

We shall trouble our reader with an extract from one of these libels. Although it has frequently appeared in fugitive publications, by way of testimony against the daring demagogue by whom it was first penned, it ought to be again and again presented to those who pretend that the supporters of the present administration were the friends of Washington.

In the Aurora of March 6th, 1797, this favourite of Mr. Jefferson thus expresses himself :

“ Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation,” was the pious ejaculation of a man, who beheld a flood of happiness rushing in upon mankind—if ever there was a time, which would license the reiteration of the exclamation, that time is now arrived ; for the man, who is the source

Dost thou remember much about a
 Droll scrape of thine once, at Calcutta,
 When erst invited to a breakfast,
 In noose you nigh had got your neck fast ?¹²⁰

of all the misfortunes of our country, is this day reduced to a level with his fellow-citizens, and is no longer possessed of power to multiply evils upon the United States. If ever there was a period for rejoicing, this is the moment—every heart in unison with the freedom and happiness of the people, ought to beat high with exultation that the *name* of *WASHINGTON* from this day, ceases to give a currency to political iniquity, and to legalize corruption—a new era is now opening upon us, a new era, which promises much to the people ; for public measures must now stand upon their own merits, and nefarious projects can no longer be supported by a *name*.—When a retrospect is taken of the Washingtonian administration for eight years past, it is a subject of the greatest astonishment, that a single individual should have cancelled the principles of Republicanism in an enlightened people, just emerged from the gulf of despotism, and should have carried his designs against the public liberty so far, as to have put in jeopardy its very existence :—such, however, are the facts, and with these staring us in the face, this day ought to be a JUBILEE in the *United States*.

Sir JOHN, however, on the whole,
Did wrong to set you *on* a pole,
For such a patriot ought to ride
Suspended from the *under side*.

Next on our list is Tony Haswell,
But he's so small a thing, that as well
Might giant bold assail musquitoe,
As we attack the little creature.

128 In noose you nigh had got your neck fast ?

Duane is said to have set up the trade of a Patriot at Calcutta, and commenced his *useful* labours as Editor to a Newspaper, by exerting himself to foment a quarrel between the civil and military departments. Sir JOHN SHORE, the English commander, paid so little regard to the *rights of man*, that he merely rewarded him with a kind of wooden-horsical promotion, which is not thought to confer very great honour on those who are the subjects of that kind of elevation. He then sent him to England, from whence he was *imported*, to teach Americans liberty and equality, under the auspices of Emperor Jefferson. Duane says, that he was kidnapped by Sir John, having been invited to breakfast. But the man is so given to lying, that we wish our readers to place no dependence on that part of the story.

Still as his party set him high,
For once, we'll condescend to try,
If we, by any possibility,
Can hit this essence of nihility.

But lest the reader think the topic
On which we treat, too microscopic,
We'll merely undertake to show,
Our gnat-ling in a note below.¹²⁹

129 Our gnat-ling in a note below.

This petty dealer in sedition, has, a number of years past, edited a Newspaper, printed at Bennington, Vermont, which has been as virulent and mischievous, as the limited talents of the *particle*, which conducted it, would permit.

We once endeavoured to give the public an idea of the *thing*, and *its* Newspaper, in the following lines :

AT Bennington, a set of fellows,
Of Tony made a pair of bellows,
Then plied their tool, with skill amazing,
To set sedition's coals a blazing ;
And hope by dint of perseverance,
To make all smoke within a year hence.
In other words, the crooked set,
Hir'd him to print a dull Gazette ;
A viler and a dirtier thing,
Ne'er caus'd its editor to swing.

The next great man that I can think on,
 Is no less man than Lawyer L——n,
 With whom compar'd, your Mansfields, Holts,
 Are but a set of asses' colts.

Lord how my Muse and I should glory
 To paint his matchles oratory,

His papers take them as they rise,
 Have fewer paragraphs than lies ;
 E'en Virgil's Fame, with all her tongues,
 And many a hundred pair of lungs,
 And who with ease, as Poets say,
 Can forge ten-thousand lies a day,
 Has brok'n her brazen trump, and sighing,
 To Tony yields the palm of lying !

But quoth the reader, tell me why
 You thus would cannonade a fly !
 Would not a warrior simple be,
 At tilt and tourn'ment with a flea !
 We own our error, gentle reader,
 And stand rebuk'd for our procedure.
 Then, Tony, thou may'st creep along,
 Unnotic'd in our future song,
 From satire's arrows still exempt,
 Because thou art *beneath contempt* !

Tony, however, continuing to swell like the frog in
 the fable, I was under the disagreeable necessity of
 P

For benefit of future times,
In *ævi-monumentum* rhymes.

making a second attempt to hit him, and in my opinion, made a very good shot, in the following sketch of

THE ORIGIN AND FORMATION

Of the SOUL of a noted little DEMOCRAT.

CERTAIN sages, learn'd and *twistical*,
By reasoning not one whit *sophistical*,
Have prov'd what's wonderful, to wit,
The smallest atom may be split,
Then split again, *ad infinitum*,
And diagrams, which much delight 'em,
By Mr. Martin, make it out,
Beyond the shadow of a doubt.

Matter thus splittable, I ween,
With half an eye it may be seen,
That *spirit*, being much diviner,
May be proportionably finer,
Nor is this merely *postulatum*,
'Tis prov'd by *facts*, and thus I state 'em.

Dame Nature, once, in mood of merriment,
Perform'd the following droll experiment,
She took a most diminish'd sprite,
Smaller than microscopic mite,
An hundred thousand such might lie,
Wedge'd in a cambric needle's eye ;—

But poets, critics, each a million,
 And each a Homer or Quintillian,
 With each a pen can't set forth fully,
 The merits of our modern Tully.¹³⁰

Not e'en the facund Mr. Bangs,¹³¹
 Can equal his sublime harrangues,

And then by dint of her divinity,
 Divided it ~~one~~ *whole* Infinity,
 Next cull'd the very smallest particle,
 And shap'd the Democratic article,
 That little, d-l-sh, dirty dole,
 Which serves for Tony Haswell's soul !

But, *mirabile dictu* ! notwithstanding we thus impaled
 this insect on the point of the needle of Satire, the puny,
 cat-lived animalcule is still in existence, and *dashes* in
 the character of a leading Democrat in Vermont.

¹³⁰ The merits of our modern Tully.

The idea expressed in this stanza, we have borrowed,
 with some little alteration, from The Battle of the Kegs.

" A hundred men, with each a pen,
 Or more, upon my word, Sir,
 It is most true, would be too few,
 Their valor, to record, Sir."

When all his eloquence unmuzzling,
He untwists Jury cause so puzzling.

By help of statute, tome and code,
A pretty decent waggon load,
When Sugar Cause he had in hand, he
Had almost made it sugar candy.¹³²

¹³¹ Not e'en the facund Mr. Bangs.

A noted Counsellor at Law, who displayed much of the art of turning and twisting, in the Legislature, in the famous case of Young and Mins, alias the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, vs. Mr. Jefferson.

¹³² Had almost made it sugar candy.

Perhaps some of our readers would prefer to have the story of this famous cause told in prose, and as we are solicitous to gratify the palates of all those who expect entertainment from our Parnassian Restaurateur, we beg leave to present them, together with the hummery of our poetry, a relish of roast beef from the Frederickstown Herald, of September 29, 1804.

The editor of that excellent Newspaper, thus expresses himself of the personage whose cause is now under consideration :

“ In the National Intelligencer of the 19th inst. the following compliment is paid to Mr. Lincoln, by a

With Common and *un*-Common Law,
In which no man could pick a flaw,

writer under the signature of CURTIUS. "The short period during which he held his seat [in Congress] had not admitted of a *developement of his talents*, but he *entered* the body with the reputation of eminent talents." —We should be glad to know with what reputation he *left* it? The truth is, that he entered the body with the reputation of being one of the writers in a Worcester paper called the *Ægis*, and was supposed to be one of the authors of a series of *essays*, (if a mass of slander, personal, vindictive and unjust, deserves the name) called the "FARMER'S LETTERS;" this was the only evidence which the public had received of his talents, and with this reputation he entered the house, and with this reputation only he left it. It is true, that a farther "*developement of his talents*" did not take place during his stay in Congress; but it is not true that it was owing to "the short period" to which it was confined. He remained sufficiently long to have developed his talents on the many important and interesting topics which were each day the subjects of discussion. Awed by the splendor which surrounded him, he dared not expose his prate to the keen animadversion of his contemporary opponents. Having just sense enough to practise the maxim of "*vir sapit qui pauca loquitur*," he shielded himself in a stupid silence, and sat scowling at the eminence which he had not the power to resist.

He did so learnedly begin,
"Twas thought his head was Lincoln's Inn !

He therefore went out of Congress as he came in, with the reputation of being a very weak spoke in the wheel of government.

" Mr. Lincoln was now appointed Attorney General of the United States, and during the long period in which he has *held*, we will not say *discharged* that office, he has permitted a farther *developement of his talents*, by making one speech and an half in the Supreme Court.

" The first speech was a sufficient developement of his talents, to induce Administration to believe that in any future developement, it might be necessary for the interests of the country, that he should be assisted by other counsel and therefore, in the celebrated case of the *Sugar Refiners*, Mr. Dallas was employed, at the expense of several hundred dollars, to render this assistance. The cause was tried at the capitol, in Washington, during the sitting of Congress, before chief Justice Marshal, and Judges Chase and Washington. The hall of the court was crowded with spectators, among whom were observed many foreigners of distinction, and members of Congress. The honourable Levi Lincoln arose—one hand was rested on a large pile of law books, which it would seem he intended to use, the other contained a roll of manuscript notes of

First he advanc'd with hems ! and hahs !

“ May't please your honours—in this cause,

“ With your good leave, I say, as how,

“ My point the first, I'll open now :

the case, to which it would seem he intended to refer. He neither used the one nor referred to the other. He was on the floor about ten minutes, when having concluded his prefatory remarks, he said, “ I will now inform this honourable Court, of the first point, which I have taken in this case.”—He paused, “ I say, may it please your honours,” (continued he, after a little hesitation) and paused again.—The court listened with the utmost attention ; the spectators who were at a little distance from the bar, anxious to witness the event which this illustrious instance of the “ *montes parturiunt*,” seemed to promise, closed up in a semicircle around the balustrade of the forum. “ As I was saying, (said Mr. Lincoln) I have made a point.”—He had so. He had reached one which he could not surmount. He told the Court that he begged their kind indulgence ; that he felt exceedingly embarrassed, and wished a few minutes for recollection. The Court bowed assent, and Mr. Lincoln sat down.

“ After a pause of fifteen minutes, during which there was the most solemn stillness, Mr. Lincoln rose again. He continued to speak about ten minutes more. His manner was wild, incoherent, and unargumentative,

“ May’t please the Court—I would say—hem—

“ Fore Gad I’m in a fine dilemm’ !——

“ May’t please the Court—your honours please,

“ My arguments are *simply* these :

and seemed to be an unconnected, promiscuous, and irregular assemblage of words, without the smallest attention to an *ordo verborum*. “ I have now come, (said he) may it please your honours, to the second point proposed—I say—the second point which I have taken is this—I have got (said he) to the second point.” —He, however, was never able to get any farther, and the Court remain yet to be informed what that second point was. Mr. Lincoln was obliged once more to apologize to the Court for being unable to proceed. He said, he felt an embarrassment which he could not conquer, and that Mr. Dallas would go on with the cause. A confused murmur was heard throughout the hall ; it was the hum of vexation, disappointment, and keen remark. Some of the auditory felt chagrined at this debasement of our national dignity ; some felt disappointed and astonished that this exertion of forensic eloquence, should have terminated in such a mortifying *development of the talents* of their Attorney General ; and others laughed at the impotency which they had predicted—whilst the poor Mr. Lincoln sat down at the bar, and covered his face with his hands. It would be vain

“ Let my opponents do their worst,
“ Still my first point is—point the first—
“ Which fully proves my case, because
“ All statute laws are—statute laws !!!

“ That is to say—the matter’s here,
“ Since I have made this point so clear,
“ In favour of my cause and client,
“ Then our side’s right, you may rely on’t.

“ I think this argument is pat
“ In point, it therefore follows—that——;
“ Good Lord, I wish I were a mile hence !”
Quoth Lincoln—but quoth Sheriff—“silence!”

Our Lawyer having found, I trow,
That point the first would hardly go,
Now stopp’d to cogitate a little, .
To hit point second to a tittle.

Point first deliver’d, as you see, his
Head was not *pregnant* with ideas,

to deny the truth of this statement ; the hundreds who
were present can testify to its truth.”

Therefore to put things in a train,
He sat down to *conceive* again.

For our great elocution's model;
Having discharg'd his loaded noddle,
Found that he must, let who would scoff,
E'en load again, or not go off:

Now having charg'd, he rose and fir'd——
A word or two, which all admir'd,
Then for a truce put in petition,
As he was out of ammunition.

And after many a tug, he found
That point the second kept his ground,
With most provoking "*oppugnation*,"
To our great Lawyer's grand oration.

But though he suffer'd sad defeat,
Friend Dallas cover'd his retreat,
And, luckily, by his assistance,
The enemy was kept at distance.

But I by no means would pronounce ill,
Of our great man, as chamber counsel,

Although some say he did not shine
In Callender's remitted fine.¹³³

¹³³ In Callender's remitted fine.

The following account of the leading features of the case to which we here allude, is extracted from the New York Evening Post :

" On the 28th of May, 1800, James Thompson Callender, was legally convicted of a misdemeanor, and sentenced to pay a fine of two hundred dollars, to be imprisoned nine months, and find security for his good behaviour for a certain term, " beyond the expiration of his imprisonment." Shortly after Callender had paid the fine into the hands of the Marshal, and after the term of his imprisonment had expired, a general pardon of the misdemeanor, *remitting and releasing all penalties incurred, or to be incurred, by reason thereof*, was granted, and sent to the Marshal. Doubts were suggested, whether, having once received the money from Callender, the officer could legally pay it back to him. These doubts were communicated to the acting Secretary of State ; [to wit, the Hon. L. L. Esquire] who, after a delay of nearly a month, replied, that the question had been considered, and that " before a fine is paid into the Treasury, a pardon remits and restores it to the party ; concluding with a direction to " restore the money to Mr. Callender," which was accordingly done.

Still his opinion's always good,
Provided this be understood,
That when you have it stated nicely,
'Tis what it *should not be*, precisely.¹³⁴

The arguments which are adduced in the able discussion of the subject, a part of which we have here quoted, proving that when a fine is paid, it becomes property *vested*, and that a charter of pardon does not imply restitution, are too long to be here inserted. They are, however, not only such as are unanswerable, but such as one would be led to suppose might have occurred to a lawyer of the most moderate talents, at least after nearly a month's consideration.

134 'Tis what it *should not be*, precisely.

I have often thought Pope's sentiment, expressed in the following lines, peculiarly applicable to the profession of law.

"A little learning is a dangerous thing,
Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring;
For shallow draughts intoxicate the brain,
But drinking largely, sobers us again."

A man who has but a smattering of law knowledge, is sure to steer wide of justice and common sense, and make mischievous distinctions between law and right.

In fine, I think his honour's law-mill,
Should go by water, like a saw-mill,
For that his only chance, I trust, is
To *chance* to do his clients justice.

But surely never man shone brighter,
Than our said Lawyer as a writer,
Not even Honestus can write better
Than I've seen many a "Farmer's" letter.¹³⁵

¹³⁵ Than I've seen many a "Farmer's" letter.

The acute, sagacious and subtle essays, which are supposed to have been written by our American Junius, with the title of "A FARMER'S LETTERS TO THE PEOPLE," will ever remain a stupendous monument of the astute, penetrating and profound genius of *Democracy's* "*Demosthenes*."* Such ductility of fancy, such malleability and intertexture of simple nonsense, into complicated and unintelligible rhapsody, was never, perhaps, exceeded by the mad cap French revolutionary declaimers on liberty and equality. We did intend

* The merit of this figure, we confess, consists entirely in its application, for we borrowed it from one of the Farmer's Letters; (we forget which) wherein the prophet Habakkuk is stiled "Proph-ecy's Demosthenes."

'Tis true, he has not much pretence
To grammar, reason, common sense ;
What then ? his language is sonorous,
And, " We the People," forms the chorus.

to have favoured our readers with our critical remarks on these wonderful productions, pointing out some of those passages which seem possessed of Colossean merit. But as we do not wish to inundate our readers with a flood of *verbiage*, without so much as a tinkling rill of *meaning*, we cannot do ourselves the high honour of making copious quotations. We will, however, mention two sentences from Letter No. X. the one a *little involved*, and the other not *quite true*.

" If there is no sense of decency remaining, none inculcated by public teachers ; if no beauties are seen in propriety or consistency of conduct ; if principles of enmity to public authority are disseminated and nurtured ; if the precepts of the wisest, and the experience of the greatest men of ancient and modern times, are held in contempt and rejected, because they are embraced by the officers of government ; if their unexamined, and untried measures should continue to be rudely, suddenly, prematurely and wickedly anathematised by vulgar rashness and sacerdotal prejudice, merely because they are *theirs* ; vain will be our retrospects on past exertions, or revolutionary acquisi-

Sure such an Ovid in a Murray,
 Wont be forgotten in a hurry,¹³⁶
 Whose every word contains an adage,
 Meant to reform a bold and bad age.

tions ; delusive our hopes of the future, and miserable
 the condition of the present and after generations."

" If a body meet a body"—&c. or to *rise* to the
 " pinnacle of the foundation" of this subject,

If a man be like a man, who

" Sometimes to sense, sometimes to nonsense leaning,

* Is always *blundering* round about his meaning,"

pray who else is he like ?

The next paragraph which we shall select for our
 reader's negative instruction, is an absolute falsehood.

Speaking of a Note addressed to the public by the
 Editors of the Mercury, proposing to enlarge its size,
 and entitle it the New-England Palladium, our author
 says, that " for less, infinitely less, was Lyon convicted,
 Callender and Cooper punished." To those who have
 read the note and the libels to which it was compared,
 any comments on this round assertion, would be per-
 fectly frivolous.

¹³⁶ Wont be forgotten in a hurry.

" How sweet an Ovid in a Murray lost,"

said the Poet ; but had he been so fortunate as to have

What though he flirts about and flounces,
From falsehood into nonsense bounces,
He works for our good, like a dray horse,
Or Satan journeying through chaos.

We next, with poet's license, pin
On Satire's Gibbet, Gallatin,
(Our gibbet not his only one,
If Justice always had been done.)¹³⁷

heard the Sugar Cause argued, and have perused the "Farmer's Letters," he would have ejaculated something very like the above happy couplet, on perceiving the fine writer, and the profound lawyer, happily blended in the person of the Attorney General.

137 If Justice always had been done.

That Mr. Gallatin was active in the Pittsburgh insurrection, will not, we presume, be disputed by Democrats, if we present them with vouchers, extracted from the Newspapers of their own party.

In Bache's paper of Sept. 1, 1792, appeared the following account of the proceedings of the insurgents, at the commencement of the insurrection, which cost the United States above a million of dollars :

AT a meeting of sundry inhabitants of the Western

For that th' imported Financier,
Deserves such destiny, is clear ;
Nor shall the rogue, by any fetch,
Escape us, as he did Jack Ketch.

Counties of Pennsylvania, at Pittsburgh, on the 21st day of August, 1792 :

Col. *John Cannon* was placed in the chair.

ALBERT GALLATIN appointed *Clerk*.

The Excise Law of Congress being taken into consideration, a committee was appointed to prepare a draught of resolutions, expressing the sense of the meeting on the subject of said law.

Adjourned to 10 o'clock to-morrow.

The committee appointed yesterday, made report, which being *twice* read, was unanimously adopted :

“ And whereas some men *be* found amongst us so far lost to every sense of virtue and feeling for the distresses of this country as to accept offices for the collection of the duty :

“ *Resolved therefore* : That in future we will consider such persons as unworthy of our friendship : *Have no intercourse or dealings with them, WITHDRAW FROM THEM EVERY ASSISTANCE, and WITHHOLD ALL THE COMFORTS OF LIFE, which depend upon those duties, that as men and fellow-citizens, we owe to each other, and upon all occasions treat them with that contempt they deserve, and that it be, and it is humbly, and most*

But no ! our moderate Feds say, “ tut !
 “ He may deserve some notice,—but
 “ The truth, though quoted from the Bible,
 “ Against such *great men*, is a libel.”¹³⁸

earnestly recommended to the people at large, to follow the same kind of conduct towards them.”

(Signed) JOHN CANNON, *Chairman*.

ALBERT GALLATIN, *Clerk*.

Mr. GALLATIN, afterwards, perceiving the insurrection would fail, sought and obtained pardon of General Washington. But that he retained his political rancour, is evident from the dismissal of General Miller from the office of Supervisor, immediately after Mr. Gallatin's coming to the Treasury, whose offence consisted in his having commanded a body of troops who were active in quelling Mr. Gallatin's insurrection.

138 “ Against such *great men*, is a libel.”

We find many of our moderate Federalists somewhat squeamish in this particular. They urge, that the exposure of the crimes of great men chosen into office by the people, is a disgrace to our national character. But these so very candid gentlemen should inform us, whether our national character would not be more disgraced by suffering such characters and such conduct as enter into the composition of our men and measures to pass without animadversion ?

You, gentlemen, may think, perhaps,
That you are somewhat prudent chaps,
But know, good Sirs, as these times are,
The height of *prudence* is—to dare ;

And if by your remark, you mean
The thing you say, you ought, I ween,
To be, as either fools or knaves,
The *slaves* of vile imported *slaves*.

I'll make then, with your worship's leave, a
Slap at this great man from Geneva,
Who worm'd his way to elevation,
And holds the purse strings of the nation.

'Tis true, this gaunt Genevan, whilome,
Found this our land, a rogue's "asylum,"
Since which, in public matters, his chief
Delight has been in doing mischief.

In Faction's cause alert and brisk, he
Became a champion in the whiskey
Rebellion—therefore was among
The rogues whom Justice might have hung.

And had her Ladyship foreseen
His future management, I ween,
In her strong noose she'd made his neck fast,
As cheerfully as eat'n her breakfast.

But, whereas, in these happy times,
A man is qualified by crimes
And scoundrel cunning for high station,
HE HOLDS THE PURSE STRINGS OF OUR NATION !!!

Well, if no sages of our own
Can give our government a tone,
Let us submissively receive a
Set, fresh from Ireland, France, Geneva.

Let us in Congress hear with patience,
The worthless scum of foreign nations,
Threaten in vile outlandish squeal,
To "stop of government *de veel* !"

We next will stretch on Satire's rack,
A callous wretch in faded black,
A nuisance in our "happy land,"
A sort of Junior Talleyrand.

Democracy has not a rogue,
Amongst her dashers now in vogue,
A single Jacobin, or scarce one
More mischievous than this said Parson.

'Twere well had he been hung, before he
Began to print th' Observatory,¹³⁹

¹³⁹ Began to print th' Observatory.

The following sketch, from the *Boston Gazette* of July, 1804, is somewhat declarative of the demerits of this renegado Parson :

“ The *Walpole Observatory* is understood to be edited by a broken Parson, who, we are told, was drummed out of a parish in Connecticut. There is no want of candor in remarking, and we leave it to others, to apply the remark, if they think it applicable, that there is no worse man in society than he who is a renegado from his own profession. When a black coat is too tight for a man's limbs, he seldom gets any decent one that will fit them. When the virulence of a man's politics or temper, or the high bribes that a party offers for his profligacy, have induced a person to strip off the Clergyman, he is generally found to be more deeply corrupt than if he had never endured the restraints of a good character. Tired of being a hypocrite, he spits,

Which would have sav'd an inundation
Of lies, which overspread the nation.

like Matthew Lyon, in the world's face, and says, Shame, I defy you—Faction pay me, and I will lie for you.

“ In the most Federal part of Newhampshire, there was, and still is, a very respectable and useful Newspaper, called the Farmer's Museum. The old revolutionary patriot, so well known, Isaiah Thomas, whom Mr. Jefferson has dismissed for his good services from the Post Office, is the principal proprietor. To attack Federalism in its strong holds, and to carry the party war into the enemy's country, like Scipio when he invaded Africa, this Parson, who had never seen a Printer's type, was sent, every one will believe, *by the Administration*, to print an Opposition Paper, at Walpole, where it was not wanted for information, as there was an excellent paper printed there before. There must be something found to encourage this poor Parson to set up a press, where it is manifest there was so little room for his business. What could be done for him better than to resort to the Administration for a good fat offering, that this Priest of Jacobinism might live upon it, till he could revolutionize the state of Newhampshire, and bring in Mr. Langdon to be Governor. For that end no doubt he was sent ; and to cover up

For this same Jacobin high flyer,
Is such a Satan of a liar,

from the eyes of the people the intermeddling of our rulers in the politics of the state, this new comer was appointed Printer of the Laws of the United States. But the office, it is understood, was erected for the man, and for the occasion ; for the Laws were printed before in Portsmouth, and one Printer to a State is as much as has been heretofore deemed necessary, especially when we consider that Newhampshire is a small state.

“ A needy tool for our great men, was, however, wanted, and must be provided for, and in such a way as to hide or seem to hide the business—for in truth, saving appearances was all that was regarded.

“ Now we beg to know, how much is allowed to the Observatory for printing the Laws of the United States. Enough, we believe, to support a Jacobin press. If we are right in this conjecture, then the people's money is taken by the friends of reform and economy, and squandered on a worthless tool of office, a profligate minion, in reward for deceiving and inflaming the people of Newhampshire. We hope the accounts of the Department of State for publishing the Laws, will be scrutinized, and though the Federal members cannot hinder the work of corruption, they may be able publicly to expose it. Instead of the press being free to combat error, as a great man chooses to say, we make

He lies through habit, strange to tell,¹⁴⁰
Even when the truth would do as well :

no doubt the Jacobin press is supported by the people's money, to deceive them. It is a servile, base, wicked tool of a Jacobin faction. It is a bell that never ceased ringing for fire, when there was none ; and now the Brissotines and Robespierrists are in power, and have set the country and constitution in a blaze, at the four corners, the bell is muffled.

“ No sooner did this man come into Newhampshire, than he began to know more than any body else about the affairs of the state ; and very busily spread jcalousies and suspicions about the honesty and correctness of the State Treasurer's accounts. In this he followed the example of the *Committee of Calumnies* in Congress, who reported against WOOLCOTT, PICKERING and McHENRY, a number of charges, that even a Democratic majority in Congress did not dare to support. In like manner there was a Democratic majority in the Newhampshire legislature ; but they, more candid than the Nicholsons and Randolps, did examine the charges and found them *false*.

“ The same Observatory man has stated in his paper, that the votes for Governor Gilman were a minority. In this he has been solidly confuted ; still, however, a lie well stood to, he thinks, as good as the truth, and *he stands to it*. He stands to it, that Mr. Jefferson

His every paragraph's invented
To make the people discontented,

is *chaste*—no poacher in Mr. Walker's family—is a brave man—never hid from Tarlton—never shrunk from his post when the war grew hot—is a good christian—as good as Condorcet or Pain—and breaks out into the most outrageous exclamations against the Federal slanderers, who can dare to publish that such a Joseph for virtue, such a Joseph Surface for talking about it—such a Solomon in council—such a Sampson in combat—who so abhors to shed blood, and so delights to shed ink—such an Old Testament saint, as his Notes on Virginia attest, can be any thing less than an American Bonaparté, a *Dieu donné*—heaven sent to be our Consul for life, and our Emperor by inheritance—with remainder over to Mr. Eppes and his issue.

A good salary for printing the laws, requires, that tough stories by Col: Walker, or Callender, or any body else, should be resolutely *brotn beaten*. A thousand dollars a year will greatly assist a man to stand strong in his faith. This reverend Vicar of Bray will not believe, nor allow the people of Newhampshire to believe a word to the prejudice of his patron, as long as he holds his office.

“The post riders make their contracts with the Post-Master General, and it is easy to see that Jacobin zealous will be preferred. See then how completely the

R

To raise the restless mob, and shove 'em,
To pull down all that seems above 'em.

press is made subject to the new administration ; how the Observatory can be almost forced upon readers, and how the Museum can be obstructed. The French is not more subject to his Imperial Majesty, the Citizen Consul, than the Jacobin press to Mr. Jefferson.

“ We are told that for weeks before the election in this state, the Federal papers did not circulate in some parts of the District of Maine. Every one can conjecture *why* it happened, though no one can precisely unravel the circumstances, and tell how.

“ Is it the opinion of the Administration, that the people of Newhampshire are more easily deluded than those of Connecticut ? This Observatory man was known in Connecticut, and there he had no influence. Was it necessary to send him away from home, to enable him to do mischief ; or is Newhampshire thought to be stupid enough to give success to a baffled and disgraced Connecticut Jacobin ? For our parts, we believe better things of the citizens of Newhampshire ; and as the attempt to influence them is barefaced, and truly insulting to their independence, they will, we trust, evince at the next election, that they are as Federal as Connecticut.”

140 He lies through habit, strange to tell.

This stupid fib-teller hammered out half a dozen falsehoods about a single toast, drank on the 4th of Ju-

And he has been at work to plaster
 His grand illuminated master,¹⁴¹
 But time would fail to set forth how well
 He daubs it on, as with a trowel.

At length the rogue has drawn a prize,
 An *Office*, earn'd by peddling lies,¹⁴²
 But this said office is at most,
 An *exile* to a western post.

ly, 1804. What made the thing the more ridiculous, and would have silenced him for ever, had he not been a Democrat, and ergo, a friend to the people, was, the circumstance of there being a number of respectable persons in the neighbourhood, who were witnesses to his falsehoods on that occasion.

141 His grand illuminated master.

This man, with matchless effrontery, has repeatedly affirmed in his lying vehicle, in substance, that a purer and more spotless character than that of Mr. Jefferson never was enjoyed by any mere man; and even goes so far in his blasphemous impudence, as to compare this man, with "*twenty Gods, or no God,*" with our Saviour!!!

142 An *Office*, earn'd by peddling lies.

Mr. G. is appointed Secretary to his Excellency Gen. Hull, who is also appointed Governor of Michigan.

Here, reader, is a pretty sample
 Of rogues, for “*negative example*,”¹⁴³
 Cull’d from among some scores of dozens,
 You’d think th’ arch Democrats first cousins,

To this fine crew there might be added,
 Full many a hollow heart and bad head ;
 And some for infamy as famous,
 As any history could name us.

Among the rest, fanatic preachers,¹⁴⁴
 Your self-inspir’d, and self-taught teachers,
 Whose piety, so dark and mystical,
 Is Godward *zealous*—manward *twistical*.¹⁴⁵

¹⁴³ Of rogues, for “*negative example*.”

“We do not give you to posterity, as a pattern to imitate, but as an example to deter.—We mean to make you a negative instruction to your successors for ever.”

Junius to the Duke of Grafton.

¹⁴⁴ Among the rest, fanatic preachers.

We always possessed a violent antipathy to your bawling, itinerant, field and barn preachers ; and having promised them a dose, (P. 20. N. 24) we now proceed

Creatures that creep into your houses,
Just to regenerate your spouses,¹⁴⁶

to administer a little of the nitrous acid of Satire,
which we hope may effect a radical cure of their disorder. Our medicine is as follows :

FANATICISM.

I HATE your hypocritic race,
Who prate about pretended grace ;
 With tabernacle phizzes,
Who think Omnipotence to charm,
By faces longer than my arm !
 O what a set of quizzes !

I hate your wretches, wild and sad,
Like gloomy wights in Bedlam mad,
 Or vile Old Bailey culprits ;
Who with a sacrilegious zeal,
Death and damnation dare to deal,
 From barn-erected pulpits.

I hate that hangman's aspect bluff,
In him, whose disposition's rough,
 The porcupine surpasses ;
Who thinks that heaven is in his power,
Because his sullen looks might sour
 A barrel of molasses.

A stupid wretch, who cannot read,
(A very likely thing indeed)

With whom the spirit's operation,
Works out a carnal termination.

Receives from Heaven a calling;
He leaves his plough, he drops his hoe,
Gets on his meeting clothes, and lo,
Sets up the trade of bawling.

With lengthen'd visage, woe bedight,
An *outward* sign of inward light,
He howls in dismal tone ;—
“ I say, as how, you must be d—d,
For Satan an't so easy shamm'd,
And you're the devil's own !”

Fools, and old women, blubbering round,
With sobs, and sighs, and grief profound,
His every tone respond, Sir,
O could I catch the whining cur,
The deuce a bit would I demur,
To duck him in a pond, Sir.

If any of the canting race,
Are sent to visit any place,
Adieu to all decorum ;
To every virtue, now adieu,
Morality, religion, true,
Are blasted all before 'em.

A good old woman has the spleen,
And sees what is not to be seen,
O's dreams of things uncommon ;

But worlds of folios were to few,
 To set forth half the crazy crew
 Of sharpening knaves, and simple flats,
 Who constitute good Democrats :

Yea ten times more than tongue can tell,
 Strange things in heaven, and eke in h—ll,
 O, what a nice old woman !

Straight by the sect 'tis blaz'd about,
 That she's inspir'd beyond a doubt,
 And has her sins forgiven ;
 How can the wretches hope for bliss,
 Who palm such foolish stuff as this,
 Upon the God of Heaven.

Such doers of the devil's works,
 Are sure than renegado Turks,
 Worse foes to real piety ;
 And though we would not persecute,
 By dint of ridicule, we'll hoot
 The wretches from society.

145 Is Godward *zealous*, manward—*twistical*.

Twistical is a *Tankeyism*, which we have introduced, by virtue of our authority as a poet (*Poetica Licentia*.) The idea is borrowed from an anecdote related of a countryman, who made use of similar terms, in giving a character to a fanatic of his acquaintance.

Besides, for credit of our nation,
We now will close our "oppugnation,"
With some few gibbeted, 'tis best,
Perhaps, to pardon all the rest.

And some great men I shan't exhibit
On this my Satire's famous Gibbet,
Lest my poetical proboscis
Should undergo a caning process.

146 Just to regenerate your spouses.

We here have particular reference to certain notable
Democrats of our acquaintance, who make extraordinary
piety a pretence for "leading captive silly women."

CANTO VI.

MONITION.

ARGUMENT.

*WE now, with due submission, venture,
To make OURSELF the People's Mentor,
And boldly take the lead of those,
Who fain would lead them by the nose ;
And, if their grand Omnipotences,
Have not entirely lost their senses,
By us forewarn'd, they'll shun the slavery,
Which waits on Democratic knavery.*

ALTHO' not bless'd with second sight,
Divine inflation, or new light,
Have ne'er, in supernatural trance,
Seen through a mill stone at a glance ;

Ne'er danc'd with sprites at midnight revel,
Had never dealings with the devil,
Nor carried matters to such pitches,
As did the wicked Salem witches ;—

Han't made with t'other world so free, as
To go to H—ll, like one Æneas,¹⁴⁷
By virtue of divine commission,
For prospects bright in fields Elyssian ;—

Cannot divine like Richard Brothers,
Miss Polly Davis, and some others,²⁴⁸
Who, in the world of spirits, spied
A gross of wonders—or they lied ;—

147 To go to H—ll, like one Æneas.

For a particular account of this journey, See Book VI. of the Æniad.

148 Miss Polly Davis, and some others.

Richard Brothers and Polly Davis, well known personages, whose missions and voyages, to the world of spirits, have caused much speculation among some very knowing ecclesiastics, whom one would suppose were rather of the *lying*, than the *standing* order.

Can't prophesy, as well as gingle,
Like 'Squire Columbus, or McFingal,¹⁴⁹
And don't see quite so many glories,
As could be wish'd, now flash before us ;—

Though nothing more than mortal elf,
Good, reader, very like yourself,
And therefore, shan't, by any trope,
Presume to make myself a Pope ;—

Yet ne'er was conjuror acuter,
In prying into matters future ;—
No old Silenus, though in liquor,
Could tell you what would happen quicker.

We'll therefore venture to affume, a
Tone of authority, like Numa ;¹⁵⁰
And give such wondrous counsel, no man
Shall say we fall beneath that Roman.

¹⁴⁰ Like 'Squire Columbus, or McFingal.

See Barlow's "Vision of Columbus," and "Trumbull's McFingal," in which both those personages take a peep into futurity, and know as much as the po-

Good folks, of each degree and station,
Which goes to constitute our nation,
In social fabric who take place,
Or at the pinnacle or base,

With diligence, I pray attend
To counsels of a *real* friend,
Who tells the truth, when he assures
You, that his interest is yours ;

Who hopes, that when you're plainly show'd
Your Democratic, downhill road,
Is dire destruction's dismal route,
You'll condescend to turn about.

Why should you hardily advance,
The highway, lately trod by France ;

et who relates their story, could have told them, had he been at their elbow.

150 Tonè of authority, like Numa.

Numa Pompilius was a King of the Romans, who pretended to intimacy with a female spirit, whom he named Egeria, and whose monitions were probably as prophetic as those of our invisible lady.

Nor take example, ere too late, ★
To shun the same disastrous fate.

Methinks I hear you cry as one,
What shall be done ! what shall be done !
What method hit on for defending,
Against such destiny impending ?

Imprimis, cry down every rogue
Democracy has now in vogue,
Who thinks, by dint of wicked lies,
To cast a mist before your eyes.

(O, could I hope my rush-light taper
Might penetrate the Stygian vapour,
That you might see, and seeing miss,
The Democratic precipice.)

Give power to none but honest men,
Long tried, and faithful found, and then
You will not flounder in the dark,
Still wide from real freedom's mark.

Distrust those wretches, every one,
Curses denounc'd by Washington ;

Who have of late been busy, brewing
Their *own*, and other people's ruin.¹⁵¹

O had we built on that foundation,
Laid by our late Administration,
The fabric of our Nation's Glory
Had never been surpass'd in story.

But ever sedulous in brewing
Their *own*, and other people's ruin,
Our Democrats have been at work
To lay all level, with a jerk.

Not Satan, breaking into Eden,
Could show more malice in proceeding,
Or tell more false, malicious stories,
Than these said Jacobin-French Tories.¹⁵²

¹⁵¹ Their *own*, and other people's ruin.

Our leading demagogues are quite as likely to be offered as victims at the shrine of Democracy as the Federalists. Governor McKean, who was active in bringing about a Democratic order of things in Pennsylvania, stands on very slippery ground, and is in danger of being denounced by the Aurora man, who is the Wat Tyler of the Pennsylvanian Democrats.

Sometimes the rogues were picking flaws
With Alien and Sedition Laws,¹⁵³
The Constitution next attacking,
They sent the Federal Judges packing.¹⁵⁴

¹⁵³ Than these said Jacobin-French Tories.

If any of our readers are not yet fully acquainted with the despicable means by which our Jacobins attained the great end of destroying the Federal Administration, they are referred to Mr. Bayard's speech on the Judiciary Bill, spoken February 19, 1802. We should be happy to insert that part of it which relates to a vindication of the measures of the Federal Administration, did not its length exceed our limits. One sentence, however, relative to the clamour, which the Antifederalists have raised against direct taxation, the abolition of which, according to Mr. Jefferson's late speech, (March, 1805) is one of the measures so highly commendable in the gentlemen now at the head of our affairs, I cannot forbear to quote.

"Will gentlemen say that the direct tax was laid in order to enlarge the bounds of patronage? *Will they deny that this was a measure to which we had been urged for years*, by our adversaries, because they saw it in the ruin of the Federal power?"

This is the way they have managed—cunningly clamoured the Federal Administration into measures,

The Feds chac'd down, the snarling elves,
At loggerheads among themselves,¹⁵⁵
E'en cut and thrust, like gladiators,
For our amusement as spectators.

which they foresaw might be rendered obnoxious to the people, and then taken advantage of the odium which such measures have excited !

153 With Alien and Sedition Laws.

These laws were among the measures of the late Administration, which were obnoxious to the tyrants in power, merely because they were favourable to the rights of the citizen. The Alien Law provided for the deportation, under certain circumstances, of turbulent and seditious foreigners ; the latter gave our citizens a right to publish the *truth* concerning the measures of government. See N. 13. P. 8.

154 They sent the Federal Judges packing.

No man whose head is not very weak, or his heart very wicked, can contemplate, without emotions too vivid to be expressed, the conduct of the Faction in their destruction of the Judiciary. The sound arguments on the one side, and the flimsy sophisms on the other side of that great national question, when contrasted, must convince every person that those men who

Resolv'd to prove the nation's curses,
They go from bad to what still worse is,
Each wicked measure merely leading,
To more flagitious steps succeeding.

But now, methinks, you cry as one,
What must be done !—What must be done !
These growing evils to curtail,
And make our Demos shorten sail ?

Sirs, my (opinion to be blunt in)
The first step must be, “scoundrel hunting!”¹⁵⁵
The minions of a wicked faction,
Hiss ! hoot quite off the stage of action !

laid their sacrilegious hands on the ark of our safety,
were predetermined not to be convinced, but to stick
to their party, right or wrong.

¹⁵⁵ At loggerheads among themselves.

Every body knows that Master Johnny Randolph,
has of late been attempting to *put off the monkey*, and *put*
on the tiger, and to *bully* the nonconformists of his party
into genuine Republicanism. But his essays in the *ter-*
rible, have terminated in the *ludicrous*, for even Miss
Nancy Dawson declares that *she* will not be frightened.

Next, every man throughout the nation,
Must be contented in his station,
Nor think to cut a figure greater,
Than was design'd for him by Nature.

No tinker bold with *brazen* pate,
Should set himself to *patch* the State,
No cobbler leave, at Faction's call,
His *last*, and thereby lose his *all*.

No brawny blacksmith, brave and stout,
Our Constitution *hammer* out,
For if he's wise, he'll not desire
Too many *irons* in the fire ;—

out of *her independence*, by this *whipper-in* of the puppies
of the party.

156 The first step must be "scoundrel hunting !"

This may seem very harsh doctrine. The sense in which I use the phrase quoted in this place, may, however, be explained, by referring to N. 5. P. 4.

I would not wish to hunt bad men with mobs, nor with mastiffs, but I would hold them out to society in *true* colours, and if the voice of the public does not consign them to infamy, Americans will pass from the

And though a master of his trade,
With politics on *anvil* laid,
He may take many a *beat*, and yet he
Can't *weld* a bye-law or a treaty.

No tailor, than his *goose* more silly,
Should cut the State a garment, till he
Is sure he has the *measure* right,
Lest it *fit* awkward, *loose* or *tight*,

No farmer, had he Ceres' skill,
The Commonwealth should think to *till*,
For many *soils* in human nature,
Would mock his art as *cultivator*.

The greatest number's greatest good,
Should, doubtless, ever be pursu'd ;
But that consists, *sans* disputation.
In order and subordination.

Nature imposes her commands,
There must be *beads*, as well as *hands*,¹⁵⁷

"tempestuous sea" of licentiousness, to the "dead
calm of despotism," with the embittering reflection
that they *have merited their destiny*.

The man of body, "son of soul,"
The former happiest on the whole :—¹⁵⁶

¹⁵⁷ There must be *heads*, as well as *hands*.

If our New School politicians are not too fastidious to peruse with patience, even the Apocryphal part of the Bible, we would beg leave to illustrate our ideas on this subject, by a quotation from Ecclesiasticus, Chap. XXXVIII. v. 24, to the end of the chapter :

"The wisdom of a learned man cometh by opportunity of leisure : and he that hath little business shall become wise.

"How can he get wisdom that holdeth the plough, and that glorieth in the goad ; that driveth oxen, and is occupied in their labours, and whose talk is of bullocks ?

"He giveth his mind to make furrows : and is diligent to give the kine fodder.

"So every carpenter and workmaster that laboureth night and day : and they that cut and grave seals, and are diligent to make great variety, and give themselves to counterfeit imagery, and watch to finish a work :

"The smith also sitting by the anvil, and considering the iron work, the vapour of the fire wasteth his flesh, and he fighteth with the heat of the furnace : the noise of the hammer and the anvil is ever in his ears, and his eyes look still upon the pattern of the thing

For toil of body still we find,
Is lighter far than toil of mind,
And nought, perhaps, but tooth-ach pains,
Can equal "wear and tear of brains."

that he maketh ; he setteth his mind to finish his work,
and watcheth to polish it perfectly :

" So doth the potter sitting at his work, and turning
the wheel about with his feet, who is always carefully
set at his work : and maketh all his work by number ;

" He fashioneth the clay with his arm, and boweth
down his strength before his feet, he applieth himself
to lead it over ; and he is diligent to make clean the
furnace :

" All these trust to their hands : and every one is
wise in his work.

" Without these cannot a city be inhabited : and they
shall not dwell where they will, nor go up and down :
They shall not be sought for in public counsel, nor sit
high in the congregation : they shall not sit on the
judges' seat, nor understand the sentence of judgment :
they cannot declare justice and judgment, and they
shall not be found where parables are spoken.

" But they will maintain the state of the world,
and [all] their desire is in the work of their craft."

158 The former happiest on the whole :—

He who has been in early life accustomed to labori-

Blest is the man with wooden head,
Who labours for his daily bread,
More happy he, if truth were known,
Than Bonapart' upon his throne :—

Yes, his advantage most immense is,
In all enjoyments of the senses,
If health and strength in him are join'd,
With heaven's best boon, a tranquil mind.

Then think not providence disgrac'd you,
If in some lower rank it plac'd you ;
Think poverty no punishment,
And be with competence content ;

Do not assume of State the reins,
If you're but so so, as to brains,
Because you make yourselves vexation,
And but disgrace us as a nation.

ous occupations, can rarely conform to sedentary pursuits : accustomed to the *stimulus* of violent *corporeal exercise*, his frame will be disordered, from its discontinuance. Listlessness, apathy, hypochondriacal complaints, and not unfrequently madness, swell the catalogue of disorders which await a transition of that kind.

Had Johnny Randolph known his place,
 He had not hunted Mr. CHASE,¹⁵⁹
 Nor had the public known him to be
 A blundering and malicious booby.

Had Lawyer L——n staid at home,
 His honour might have pass'd, with some,
 For quite a decent country Squire,
 And no bad Jury—*argufier*.

Hence the impracticability of civilizing the aborigines of America, who have, in early life, been inured to the toil of the hunter state.

159 He had not hunted Mr. CHASE.

The failure of this poor little “ghost of a monkey,” in his impeachment of Mr. Chase, cannot but afford high satisfaction to every friend to his country. We have reason to believe that had Mr. Chase fallen, it was the intention of the stripling tyrant, and his confederate mamelukes, to have destroyed all the Federal Judges, at “one fell swoop.”

It was happily so ordered, that he made his attack on one every way able to defend himself against the malicious and vindictive assaults of the Faction, and who has not only repelled the shafts of their calumny, but by his masterly vindication of his conduct, has done honour to Federalism and to his country.

And had our Governor that would be,
 But been contented where he should be,
 His Honour had not been the mark
 So often hit by D—r P—k.¹⁶⁰

Had——somebody but known his station,
 Perhaps his blasted reputation,
 Stain'd by a multitude of sins,
 Had 'scap'd the shafts of Young and Minns.¹⁶¹

¹⁶⁰ So often hit by D—r P—k.

The charges to which we here allude, are already before the public. We offer no comments, but merely observe, that the man, who, after having witnessed the developement of the character of this candidate for the Gubernatorial chair will give him his suffrage, has not *virtue* enough to qualify him to be the citizen of a *free government* ; and if a majority of the citizens of Massachusetts are base enough to prefer this man to Governor Strong, national freedom is at its last gasp, and the character of the State is fast sinking to the lowest point of degradation.

¹⁶¹ Had 'scap'd the shafts of Young and Minns.

We allude here to the well known publication in the New-England Palladium, entitled, "The monarchy of Federalism," which gives in short hand, a correct idea

So much for wiseacres desiring,
 To show their folly by aspiring,
 We turn to those who new their places,
 And form our social fabric's basis.

I need not tell you, Sirs, how true 'tis,
 That you have *rights*, as well as *duties*,
 Have much at stake in preservation
 Of Law and order in the nation.

But heed you not the bawling clan,
 Who prate about the "rights of man,"
 Although like Thomas Paine, and Firm,
 They fix no meaning to the term.¹⁶²

of the man whom our Democrats "*delight to honour.*"
 The pamphlet, entitled, "The Defence of Young and
 Minns," which contains copies of the documents, and
 statements of the facts alluded to in that publication,
 ought to be in the hands of every American freeman
 who is not disposed to rush blindfold into the jaws of
 destruction.

¹⁶² They fix no meaning to the term.

Nothing can be more preposterous than the declam-
 atory nonsense of the demagogues of the day, who

Be not of good men over jealous,
Nor lightly trust the clamorous fellows,
Who 'gainst your true friends set their faces,
Merely to crowd into their places.¹⁶³

prate about the "rights of man." If these gentlemen wish to mix a little *knowledge* with their zeal on this subject, they will diligently con Judge Blackstone's Commentaries, particularly the first Chapter of the first Book, which treats of the "Rights of Persons."

¹⁶³ Merely to crowd into their places.

It would be happy for America, if the number of that most *useful* class of citizens who form the basis of society, was greater in proportion to the population of the country. In the general scramble for office, the basest means are resorted to, and the morals of the people are corrupted by the example of our office hunters.

This remark applies, not only to the candidates for offices or emoluments under government, but to those who are crowding themselves into the learned professions, without those qualifications which ought to be considered as indispensable.

I know that Duane and the Jacobins of his school, maintain, that the learned professions, particularly that of Law, ought to be annihilated ; and they may as well be annihilated, as to be crowded with witlings and

There must be limits put to suffrage,¹⁶⁴
 Although the step excite enough rage,
 Lest men devoid of information
 And honesty should rule the nation.

unqualified professors.) But it is to be hoped the good sense of Americans will resist the innovations of these Godwinian schemers.

Duane and his faction, may as well declare against watchmakers, tailors, or any other mechanics, as lawyers, or gentlemen of the other learned professions. They are each subservient to the happiness or convenience of all, and altogether constitute a civilized nation. But if what we have advanced in our exposition of the principles of Mr. Godwin, in Canto II. relative to the tendency of these and similar levelling tenets, should make no impression on our reader, we must turn him over to the demagogues of the day.

¹⁶⁴ There must be limits put to suffrage:

It cannot be necessary in this place, to repeat what has been so often urged on the subject of "Universal Suffrage." Some qualifications as respects property, residence, and citizenship, ever have, and ever will be found necessary in a civilized state of society, in order to qualify a man by his vote, to dispose of the property of others. What should we say of a man

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Let honesty and reputation,
Be passports to your approbation,
And ne'er support, with zeal most hearty,
A knave because he's of your party.

Put down the scoundrels who are dashing,
That honest men may come in fashion,
For I can swear unless you do it,
Hereafter you'll have cause to rue it.

Remember, mid your party strife,
Whoso's a rogue in *private life*,
If once he gets you at his beck,
Will set his foot upon your neck.

Thus Mr. Burr, for aye intriguing,
With this side, and with that side leaguings,
Has late contriv'd a scheme quite handy,
To make himself, for life, a grandee.¹⁶⁶

who assumed a right to direct the operations, and tax the shares of a private company of merchants, who held no stock belonging to the company ?

¹⁶⁶ To make himself, for life, a grandee.

Mr. Burr's attempt to obtain the privilege of frank-

You next some method must be trying,
To stop the rage of party lying,
Which may be quickly done, provided
You will be honest and decided.

When printers are to lies addicted,
And have most fairly been convicted ;
For instance, men like Chronicleers,
Who should be thankful—for their ears.

From pillory though they are exempt,
You ought to blast them with contempt,
But now they find, by Faction's aid,
Lying a profitable trade.

But you can stop our Demo's dashing,
Bring honesty again in fashion,
Bring scoundrelism to disgrace,
Bid modest merit show its face.

ing letters, is an indication of the kind of liberty which
he and his party would favour the simpletons, who are
capable of being lulled to repose by the syren song of
Liberty and Equality.

But, my good sovereign friends, I now
Must make, alas, my parting bow,
Still humbly hoping, with submission,
That you'll attend to my Monition.

Take my advice, which not pursuing,
You're surely in the "road to ruin,"
For rul'd by men, and not by law,
Your rights will not be worth a straw.

ADDITIONAL NOTES.

ILLUMINISM—Page 17.

WE have lately, by the favour of a friend, been furnished with a tract, entitled, “Proofs of the Real Existence, and Dangerous Tendency of Illuminism, by Seth Payson, A. M.” This, however, did not come to hand till we had nearly completed the Canto which treats on that subject. The treatise of Mr. Payson is a well digested summary of the evidence, which has been exhibited by Robison and Barruel, and likewise exhibits much collateral evidence of this infernal combination; *and of its existence in America.* Had we not already exceeded the limits, which, when contemplating to write this Poem, we had prescribed, we should be happy in presenting our readers with such extracts and remarks as would serve for a sort of epitome of the evidence exhibited by Mr. Payson in favour of the credibility of the principal witnesses, in convicting this nefarious gang of their diabolical machinations. We must, however, content ourselves with a single quotation :

“As Dr. Robison is a principal evidence in the cause now pending, it will be necessary to inquire, whether this is indeed a just view of the man. The result of this

ranks among the first Universities in the world. To this very honourable office he acceded in August, 1774, and from that time continued his lectures, without interruption, till 1792, when illness obliged him to ask for an assistant. To enable him to give such a salary to his assistant, as would make the place worth the acceptance of a man of talents, the King was pleased to give him a pension of £100 a year. After five years confinement, by a painful disorder, he resumed his chair, in 1797.

“ In 1796, he was elected a member of the Philosophical Society at Philadelphia, of which Mr. Jefferson is President ; and in 1797, a member of the Royal Society of Manchester. In 1799, after the publication of his book, the University of Glasgow, where he received his education, conferred on him, unsolicited, the honour of a Doctor's degree in Law, in which, contrary to the usual custom in these cases, is given a very particular and flattering account of his nine years studies in that University. This peculiar evidence of esteem and respect was given in this way, in order that his Diploma might have all the civil consequences which long standing could give. When he published his book, in 1797, he was Secretary of the Royal Society of Edinburgh. In April, 1800, without solicitation of a single friend, he was unanimously elected a Foreign Member (there are but six) of the Imperial Academy of Sciences, at St. Petersburg, which, in point of reputation, is esteemed the third on the continent of Europe) in the

room of the much lamented and highly celebrated Dr. Black. To prepare for the press and superintend the publication of the Chemical writings of this great man, required the ablest Chemist in great Britain. This distinguished honour has been conferred on Professor Robison, who has undertaken this important work. This appointment, for which no man perhaps is more competent, together with the numerous, learned, and copious articles which he has furnished for the Encyclopedia Britannica, fully evince that in reputation and solid learning, he ranks among the first literary characters in Europe. Add to all this, *he sustains a MORAL character, so fair and unblemished, that any man may safely be challenged to lay any thing to his charge of which an honest man need be ashamed.*"

"The following account of Professor Robison, is from a work, entitled "Literary Memoirs of Living Authors of Great Britain," &c. in two volumes, 8vo. published in London, 1798, for R. Faulder :

"John Robison, Esq. M. A. Secretary to the Royal Society at Edinburgh, and Professor of Natural Philosophy, in the University. Professor Robison is distinguished for his accurate and extensive knowledge, especially on subjects of science. He contributed to the Encyclopedia Britannica the valuable articles, Physics, Pneumatics, Præcession of the Equinoxes, Projectiles, Pumps, Resistance of Fluids, River, Roof, Rope-making, Rotation, Seamanship, Signals, Sound, Specific Gravity, Statics, Steam, Steam-Engine, Strength of



Materials, Telescope, Tide, Articulating Trumpet, Variation of the Compass, and Water-Works, also Philosophy, in association with Dr. Gleig.

“ In the autumn of the year 1797, Professor Robison published an octavo volume, entitled “ Proofs of a “ Conspiracy,” &c. This volume has been favourably received, and although too hasty a performance for a work of so much consequence, is well entitled, both from its subject and its authenticity, to the serious attention of every reader. It arrives at the same remarkable conclusion as the celebrated Memoirs of the Abbe Barruel, illustrating the history of Jacobinism, though the authors were perfectly unconnected with each other, and pursued their inquiries in very different ways. It has raised (we are sorry for such an appearance) a considerable clamour and enmity against the Professor ; though it was written, we are fully convinced, from the best of motives. We cannot conclude this article without observing that the principles, and honest zeal, which Professor Robison has displayed upon this occasion, are highly creditable to him, and merit the warmest acknowledgments from society in general.”

Page 74, Line 8.

Had their deserts in many a lashing.

We intended to have published from the Port Folio, Farmer's Museum, Federal Orrery, and other Federal Newspapers, a number of satirical productions, in which the folly and wickedness of Democracy, and of Demo-

crats are the burthen of the song. But, as we have already swelled our volume to a much larger size than we had intended, or made arrangements for printing, we are under the necessity of omitting the extracts.

Page 93, Line 2.

To send out staunchest men adrift.

To give a catalogue of all the worthies, who have adorned Mr. Jefferson's Proscription list, would be to name almost every honest man who held any office under government, at the time Mr. Jefferson was elected.

The following is a list of a few, who were removed from office, for no other reason than their being obnoxious on account of their political opinions :

John Wilkes Kittera, Attorney for the Eastern District, Pennsylvania ; John Hall, Marshal of the same District ; Samuel Hogdon, Superintendant of Public Stores at Philadelphia ; John Harris, Store Keeper at the same place ; Henry Miller, Supervisor of the Revenue of the District of Pennsylvania ; J. M. Ligan, Attorney for the District of Columbia ; Thomas Iwan, Attorney ; John Pierce, Commissioner of Loans for the State of Newhampshire ; Thomas Martin, Collector of the District of Portsmouth, in the same state ; Jacob Sheaffe, Navy Agent at Portsmouth ; Richard Harrison, Attorney for the District of New York ; Aquila Giles, Marshal of the same district ; James Watson

Navy Agent for New York ; Joshua Sands, Collector of the Port of New York ; Nicholas Fish, Supervisor of the District of New York ; William Smith, Minister Plenipotentiary to the Court of Portugal ; William Vans Murray, Minister Resident to the Batavian Republic ; David Humphreys, Minister Plenipotentiary to the Court of Madrid ; Elizur Goodrich, Collector of New Haven, John Chester, Supervisor of the District of Connecticut ; Ray Greene, Judge of Rhode Island District ; Winthrop Sargeant, Governor of the Mississippi Territory ; David Hopkins, Marshal of the District of Maryland ; Andrew Bell, Collector of the Port of Amboy ; Aaron Dunham, Supervisor of the District of New Jersey ; James Doll, Marshal of the District of Albany ; Robert Hamilton, Marshal of the District of Delaware ; Harrison G. Otis, Attorney for the District of Massachusetts ; Chauncey Whittlesey, Collector of Middletown, Connecticut ; Amos Marsh, Attorney for the District of Vermont ; Jabez Fitch, Marshal for the same District ; Samuel Bradford, Marshal of the District of Massachusetts ; Thomas Perkins, Commissioner of Loans for the State of Massachusetts ; *cum multis aliis*, all good men and true ; and we believe that their successors in office have been men, whose talents, reputation, or pretensions to public patronage, could in no way entitle them to take the precedence of the gentlemen who were displaced, had not the spirit of party turned the " world upside down."



Page 112, Line 7.

As full of down-right contradictions.

We did intend to have shown, somewhat at large, that Mr. Jefferson's political and philosophical opinions have been not only unsound, but contradictory. Thus, in his Notes on Virginia, the poor Africans are decried as a race of beings who were *physically* inferior to whites, a sort of connecting link between man and the Ourang Outang. His subsequent effusions in favour of Banneker and Almanack, are quite in another stile. His political principles have, likewise, undergone several revolutions, for he professes *now* to be an admirer of the Federal Constitution, although he has informed us that he has disliked many of its features, and was particularly displeased that there is no provision, rendering a rotation in the office of President indispensable. The tinsel and pomposity of his stile have been so often and so happily exposed in the Newspapers and pamphlets of the day, that any remarks in addition, must be useless. Those persons, who admire the Jeffersonian stile of writing, would be better pleased with the rant of the "Farmer's Letters," than with the chaste productions of an Addison.

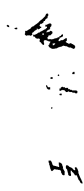
Page 144, Line 6.

One, who set up the lying trade.

We have here reference to Mr. Jefferson's hiring the infamous Callender to traduce Gen. Washington. We

know that the Democrats have pretended that there was no truth in the report of Mr. Jefferson's correspondence with that "hireling blaster of all that is good and great." But as the original letters in Mr. Jefferson's hand writing, have been advertised for their inspection in this town, if they still remain blind, it is because they will not see.

F I N I S



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